

WEATHER REPORT.

Mr. Flanery's report of weather observations from Monday, June 25, to Sunday, July 1, given the following figures:

	Temperature	Rainfall	
	Highest	Lowest	In inches
Monday	83	63	.00
Tuesday	83	61	.00
Wednesday	80	69	.00
Thursday	92	78	.00
Friday	93	76	.00
Saturday	71	71	.00
Sunday	91	61	.00
Average	81	65	Total .00

IDEAS.

MEMORY.—"Memory is a net. One finds it full of fish when he takes it from the brook, but a dozen miles of water have run through it without sticking."

CONTROVERSY.—"Controversy equalizes fools and wise men in the same way—and the fools know it."

UNPOPULAR OPINION.—"A man whose opinions are not attacked is beneath contempt;" and

"Every real thought on every real subject knocks the wind out of some body or other."

Kentucky at the Polls.

The Federation of Women's Clubs of Kentucky, recently in session at Mount Sterling, made a discovery which is and ought to be galling to the pride of every Kentuckian. They found that the people in Kentucky are more illiterate and negligent about sending their children to school than the people of any other State in the Union except one. On an average, Kentucky children go to school only a little more than fifty-three days in the year. Is it any wonder that in the matter of educational proficiency Kentucky stands thirty-seven in the list of States?

Now the way to cure this is to send our children to school this summer; and the rural schools are beginning this week. Will you be one who by sending your children to school will help lift the average in Kentucky and at the same time benefit your own flesh and blood?

A Loyal Woman.

The following clipping from the Madison, O., Review has come to the Citizen through the courtesy of Mr. Samuel L. Clark, of the College Brick Yard. Mrs. Truesdale, of whom it speaks, was known to some of our readers and may be said to have been a national character. The last 15 years of her life were spent at the National Home for Soldiers' Widows and Army Nurses in Madison, O. The Review's article is as follows:

"Mrs. Mary Truesdale was stricken with paralysis last Friday morning and passed away at an early hour Wednesday morning, June 13, aged 81 years, 11 months, 8 days. She was born at Rocky River, O., July 10, 1824. She was an Oberlin student and while attending college her home was in the family of the late President Finney. She was married to Mr. Truesdale of Kentucky. Her married life, with the exception of two years spent in Europe, was lived in the bluegrass regions of Kentucky. When the Civil War broke out she came north. Her husband joined the confederate army and his sympathies being with the south, she never met him or her two sons. She entered the service as a Union spy and she received a discharge at the close of the war. Later she went south as a teacher of the freedmen. Coming to Ohio in 1891 from Alabama she entered the Home on May 2d, and has lived here longer than any other member. She was a member of the Congregational Church and of Burnham W. R. C. The funeral services were held at the Home, Wednesday, June 13, at 3 p.m. Rev. Thomas officiated. Interment was made in the Home lot of the Middle Ridge Cemetery."

Many interesting stories are told of her methods and experiences when a spy. Of the many we give two:

Wishing to convey news to the officers of the Union Army, she employed what was apparently a private letter as the means. Therein she stated that Ida was in a decline and serious doubts were felt of her recovery, etc. Of Carrie, she wrote in similar strain, and of other members of an imaginary family. As previously agreed upon with her correspondent, Ida stood for the infantry of the Confederate Army, Carrie for the cavalry, etc. The letter referred to was written upon the desk of the Confederate commanding officer, and was approved by him before it was sent.

Having obtained news of the proposed destruction by dynamite of a steamboat load of Union soldiers on the James river, Mrs. Truesdale sent to the nearest Union officers and not only saved the prisoners, but effected the capture of the steamboat and its Confederate officers.

All honor to the memory of this loyal woman.

IS IT ALL TALK AND FIREWORKS?

YOUR PATRIOTISM AND MINE, does it consist of flags and speeches and skyrockets, or do we perhaps celebrate the "Glorious Fourth" by getting gloriously drunk and getting into a glorious fight—or is there something more solid to our love for our country?

ONE WHO LOVES HIS COUNTRY TRIES TO GIVE HIS COUNTRY WHAT IT NEEDS. What then does our country need? Not more fireworks—not more whiskey or more drunks or fights—no, hardly! It needs more talk—of the right sort—the sort that is backed up by action. It needs more brains—perhaps—although it is wonderfully well supplied with brains now, and many of them are doing the best they can to ruin the country. But there is one thing it needs more than anything else—that it cannot do without, and something that every citizen may help to furnish if he will, and that is just simple GOODNESS AND HONESTY.

The TALK of the man who says he loves his country, but is not GOOD or trying to become good, is all LIES. The brains of the man who is not honest, or plotting against his country, and however smart he may be, he is a TRAITOR. The principle "to the victor belongs the spoils" is a good principle—for the victor, but when he is a politician, the country is "the spoils" and the country is SPOILED by such politicians. The man who sells his vote sells his country just as Judas sold Christ. The man who votes for a man or a party, not because he thinks the man is honest or the party is right but because he expects some personal advantage from thus voting, is SELLING HIS VOTE.

Give our country honest citizens and honest statesmen and it will be in very truth the greatest and happiest country in the world.

Practical Arithmetic for the Rural Schools

By Prof. Charles D. Lewis

The work for the second and third years should be about the same in character as that of the first. The same care to have statements and solutions carefully, clearly and neatly made should be continued and emphasized. The scope should be increased, but care taken not to go too fast. Much oral work in unit analysis should be given during these years, the object being to make it easy for the child to clearly and rapidly grasp the conditions of a problem and reason through to the required result. Many simple problems like the following are good to use to accomplish this result: Willie got 36 cts. for 3 doz. eggs. How much would he have received if he had taken 5 doz. to the store?

The children in the third year of school, second reader grade, should be able to give the following solution with the greatest ease: "If 3 doz. eggs sold for 36 cts. and one doz. would sell for 1-3 of 36 cts., or 12 cts., and 5 doz. would sell for 5 times 12 cts., or 60 cts. So, if 3 doz. eggs sell for 36 cts., 5 doz. will sell for 60 cts." The written statement of such a problem should be as follows:

1. 1-3 of 36 cts. = 12 cts., price of 1 doz. eggs.
2. 5 × 12 cts. = 60 cts., price of 5 doz. eggs.

This solution is all that should be put on the board or paper, for if more be written down too little thought will be required. This principle will hold in all arithmetic work.

With the average school it may be that this work cannot be done by third-year children, but each teacher should teach his first and second-year children so that they can do it their third year.

All of the work thus far should be without a text book, so much if not all of this foundation work will depend upon the teacher. The ease and value of the work may be greatly increased by remembering "little in quantity, much in quality." Never lose sight of the fact that in each lesson you are making or marring character.

The fourth year a book may well be used, but do not think that the responsibility can be shifted to it. The book only gives problems and a few facts. The teacher must teach. This year must be spent on the same subjects, only going deeper, and doing better work than before. Do not be drawn into anything but the simplest compound numbers, and so far as possible, use weights, measures, etc., to illustrate your teaching. Drill for rapidity in all operations, especially addition and multiplication.

Never weary of oral analysis. Make fresh problems "out of your head" which admit simple and clear solution, e. g. There are 15 boys in school today. If 2-3 of them go home for dinner, how many will stay? At the end of this term the children should be able to write any number and solve with ease problems involving addition, subtraction, multiplication, division, simple fractions and simple compound numbers, orally and in writing. And of course when I say "solve" I mean give a clear analysis and explanation, for no problem is solved without both.

The fifth year, fourth-reader grade, should devote the whole six months to factors, including simple divisors and multiples, common fractions and compound numbers. Increase, if possible, the care given to analysis and form, both oral and written, and give a large number of simple problems. Omit the more difficult problems in such a book as Ray, and supplement the work by many problems, not too difficult "home-made" or taken from some other book.

The sixth year should give strong work in common fractions, decimal fractions, and percentage, while the years which follow should take up the proportion, square and cube root and mensuration.

The grades, as I have spoken of them, cannot always be clearly distinguished, but the work can be given in the order I have placed it if it does cover more years of work.

For more extended work in the advanced grades we will pass to another phase of the subject, that of methods and forms.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

Eighth Kentucky History.

Thrilling Story of the Part this Gallant Regiment Took in the Civil War

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

During the night the rebels fell back, and early the 29th our division moved over the creek, and thence through farms, meeting no opposition except very tall cedar rail fences. We could hear heavy skirmishing on the Franklin road. At sunset we halted near Stone River, within two miles of Murfreesboro, where our engineers and mechanics were in sharp skirmish with rebel sharpshooters. The former were trying to construct a bridge over the river near the Nashville Pike. The division formed line of battle in supporting distance of the pickets, who became quiet as darkness spread her sable curtain over the earth. We lay on our arms, ready for any night attack. The bare earth in the trampled-down cornfield was wet and cold, and but few men could feel comfortable enough to sleep.

The 30th day of December, 1862, passed without a general engagement. Both armies appeared to be feeling around with their skirmishers. Occasionally a sharp rattle of musketry would ring out through the cedar, caused by our lines crowding their pickets, especially in the afternoon. As the atmosphere was heavy with considerable fog and misty rain, the pickets on our right ran against those of the enemy, and a sharp battle for half an hour was the result. Then darkness again covered the two armies that now lay here confronting each other, only awaiting the light of day to enable them to engage in a conflict of arms, that was destined to have great influence in deciding the future destiny of this great, free government.

Our division, after dark, formed column by division, and lay again in the open field. The rain ceased, and the wind shifted around from a cold quarter, making us feel sadly the need of a blanket, but no complaints were made by anyone. Each man received sixty rounds of fresh cartridges, and laid down, expecting to engage in bloody work as soon as morning should appear.

In order that the reader may better understand subsequent events in this battle, we will give the order in which our army of 47,000 was placed. The Union line of battle extended in the form of an arc. The left of our division rested at a ford on Stone River, one mile west of the Nashville Railroad, and was the left of the line. The right wing lay near the Franklin Pike, and was composed of McCook's corps—Johnson's, Sheridan's, and Davis' divisions. General Thomas' corps occupied the center, and consisted of Negley's and Rousseau's divisions, while General T. L. Crittenden's corps, composed of Woods', Palmer's and Van Cleve's divisions, formed the left.

About daylight, the last day of the year 1862, our brigade, now under command of Colonel Price, of the Twenty-first Kentucky, was ordered, and double-quicked to the above named ford on our left. We waded the river, waist deep, the water being cold enough to make one catch his breath as it reached the hips. We hurried into line of battle in sight of the rebel pickets, and advanced on them about one-fourth of a mile. The Johnnies made the bullets sing over our heads as they fell back from our skirmish line, who gave them back a sharp fire. During this maneuver the firing on the extreme right had increased to a heavy battle. The constant roar of artillery and ominous crashing rattle of small arms, told us plainly that the rebels were making a desperate attempt to turn our right wing. We were ordered to fall back and re-cross the river. The Third Brigade, including the Eighth, formed a reserve line of battle near the ford, while the remainder of the division was ordered on to support the right, which was now evidently being pushed back by the combined forces of three rebel corps—McCown's, Cheatham's, and Claiborne's. Johnson's command had first given way. The exultant rebels, partially intoxicated on whisky and gunpowder, followed up. Davis' division was next compelled to fall back. This left Sheridan's right exposed, which the rebels soon took advantage of. After standing the shock of the now furious foe for some time, they in turn were hurled back toward the center, where old "Lion-Heart" Thomas was riding back and forth in front of his sturdy heroes, encouraging them. All the available force that could be taken from the left was concentrated here.

[Continued on Third Page.]

A Man May Earn

A princely salary—he may command the highest wages of his trade—he may do a nice, thriving business in farming, stock-raising or merchandising—yet, if he spends all his money he is a desperately poor man. He will remain in poverty until he begins to bank a little of his earnings and create a surplus fund for the day of adversity and to provide for the unproductive years of advanced age. You know this to be true. Are you still saying "Next week I will begin to put away a little money?" NOW IS THE TIME. Every day counts. We want you to open your bank account here, and it matters not how little you start it with. We will give you a bank book and a supply of checks. We offer you Absolute SAFETY and appreciate your patronage.

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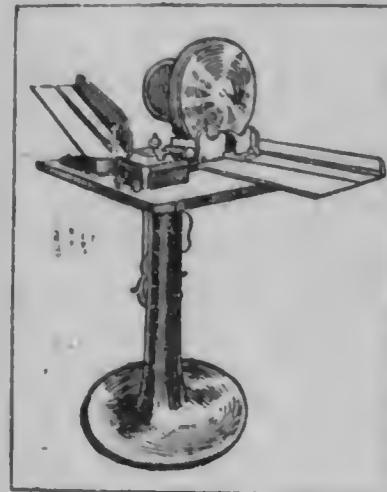
Phone 40.

THE ELECTRICAL WORLD

STAMPING MACHINE.

Electrical Device Successfully Used by the German Post Department.

Stamping letters by electricity is the improved method used in the German post office. A new machine,



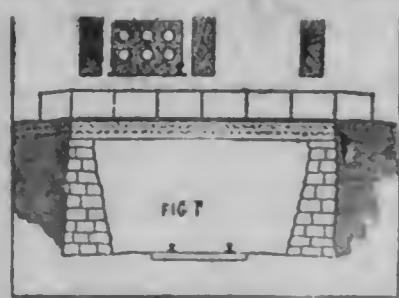
ELECTRIC LETTER STAMP.

The invention of a Norwegian named Krag has been introduced and it will stamp 10,000 letters an hour.

UNDERGROUND TELEPHONE.

How the Long System Between New York and New Haven Was Put In.

The longest underground telephone line in the world has recently been completed and extends from New York to New Haven, Conn., a distance of over 70 miles. If this system proves

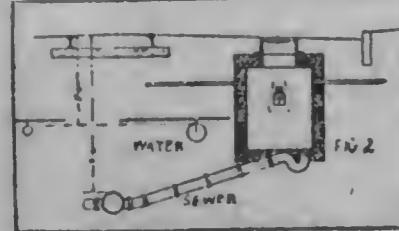


to be a success, its extension to other cities may be expected very soon.

The time may come when telephone lines in cities will be a curiosity, as the advantages of underground wires seem to more than compensate for the additional expense. The objectionable appearance of a confused network of overhead wires ought to be sufficient to condemn that system for cities, and the liability to open circuits in case of high winds, or accumulations of sleet on the wires, makes it unreliable for all places. Another objection is the danger occasioned when a telephone wire becomes crooked with a high-voltage wire. This frequently occurs in the overhead system, but when the two wires are in separate ducts a cross is almost impossible.

The underground line mentioned, says Popular Mechanics, has wires laid in ducts, which are of several different types, preference being given to one or the other according to the physical condition of the country, the obstacles met with, and the probability of future excavating or blasting in the locality. Most of the conduit work was formed of vitrified tile sections, but where heavy rock cuts were encountered creosoted wood ducts were used, as these offer less possibility of shattering where future blasting might cause trouble.

Where water was encountered the wires were either run through subma-



THE STREET CONDUITS.

rine cables, or laid in the conduits, encased in concrete. The standard bridge crossing shown in Fig. 1 was the method employed for crossing all the short bridges. A number of three-inch pipes were covered with concrete and reinforced with steel rails, as shown, and the wires were then drawn through the pipes. The standard street construction is shown in Fig. 2, which is a section through a man-hole. This shows the ideal location of the underground service, and was used in all the city streets, except where obstacles which made this form of construction impossible were encountered.

Electric Motors for Mines.

That a large business is now being done in equipping mines with electric locomotives, to replace the older forms of haulage, whether animal or mechanical, is asserted by Shipping Illustrated. It says: "Electric mine haulage, considered from either the point of efficiency or economy, has so many advantages as compared to the older practice, that the time is not far distant when any other method of mine haulage will be the exception."

ELEPHANTINE ELECTRICITY.

Utilization of the Huge Animals in India to Run Electric Dynamos.

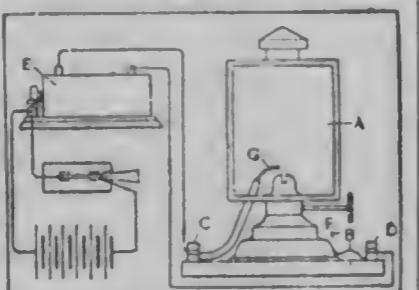
It is proposed by an enterprising Anglo-Indian to utilize the labor of elephants in operating the dynamos of an electric lighting station. He writes to Engineering (London) that his plan involves working the animals six hours a day for this purpose, and he asks whether anyone can tell him how much electric energy an average elephant can produce in this way and the cost of necessary machinery. Engineering seems inclined to treat the case to various arrangements for proposal with levity. Says *Cosmos* (Paris), in a note on the correspondence:

"Engineering, in its answer, remarks that the equivalent of the mechanical power of the elephant is doubtless known in India, but no data on the subject can be found in European text-books; perhaps it may be related to that of the horse into the ratio of their respective weights. It adds that a central station run by a file of elephants continually turning a windlass or treading heavily on inclined planes would be rather painful spectacle. Outside of these methods, however, the English paper does not see how the enterprising promoters of this plan could make the energy of the animals available. It can hardly be supposed that the elephants could be trained to project water through their trunks against the buckets of a Pelton wheel, and besides we have no means of calculating the force of such a jet, and could not conscientiously recommend the method." At this partitioning time when animal strength is being everywhere replaced by mechanical motive power, to the great advantage of our friends the domestic animals, the idea of hitching elephants to a dynamo is at least queer. Let us hope, for the sake of these sympathetic pachyderms, that the humor of the editor of Engineering will ward off from them this cruel burden."

ELECTRIC LAMP LIGHTER.

Device by Which an Inexpensive Kerosene Lamp May Be Easily Lighted.

A device for lighting a kerosene lamp is here shown, in which a spark from a jumpspark coil vaporizes the oil and ignites it. The kerosene lamp (A) is mounted on a board (B), somewhat larger than the base of the lamp. Two binding posts (C and D) are placed on the board and connected to the secondary of the jump spark coil (E). A wire is fastened to binding post (D) and soldered to the lamp at F. The wire (G) is inclosed in a piece of rubber tubing such as is used for insulating in automobiles, and the extremity so located that it will nearly touch the wick. The spark from the vibrator would spall the plate if the jump spark coil were put in the dark room, so it should be put outside or placed in a box, in such a way that no light will fall on the plate.



ELECTRICALLY-LIGHTED KEROSENE LAMP.

Three-eighths-inch spark is about right and about six dry batteries should be used with the coil.

This device will also light an ordinary kerosene lamp and might be useful, suggests Popular Mechanics, when the lamp is in a hall or some place where it is hard to get at.

Magnetic Wells.

"The term 'magnetic wells' has been applied to wells whose casings attract and hold iron objects," says the Electrical Review. "In the study of underground waters much interesting information concerning these magnetic wells has been obtained by members of the United States geological survey. A report is now in preparation in which some of the magnetic features of these wells are described and the causes of these phenomena discussed, and the officers of the survey would be pleased to receive additional data on the subject from drillers, well owners and others who have knowledge of wells of this character. Usually only small objects, such as nails, are attracted by the casings, but occasionally a well is found in which the magnetism is sufficient to hold hammers or wrenches. Information is especially desired concerning the size of objects attracted by the casings, the method used in sinking the well, the nature of the materials penetrated, and the length of the casing."

New Electric Line in Switzerland.

A Swiss company has received the order for equipping the Valle-Maggia railway from Locarno to Biasca on the single-phase system. The line is 17 miles long, with a maximum gradient of 3.3 per cent., and the gage is three feet 3 1/3 inches. A trolley voltage of 5,000 volts is to be employed. It is intended to obtain the necessary power for working the railway from a waterfall.

Shipbuilding Feat.

A recordfeat in shipbuilding on the great lakes was marked by the recent launching of the 10,000-ton ore carrier, Joseph G. Butler, Jr., after a period of only 55 days following the laying of the keel.

TARIFF REFORM A BLUFF.

Not the People, But the Democratic Politicians Are Calling for It.

While a considerable part of the Democratic party of this country probably amounting to a majority, is becoming easy in mind as far as the question of no available presidential candidate in 1908 is concerned, in view of the return of Democratic sentiment to Mr. Bryan, the question of a paramount issue that will stand the wear and tear of a campaign is a most perplexing one to the party, and very probably to Mr. Bryan himself, says the Albany Journal.

Free coinage of silver, "busting" of trusts, anti-imperialism—these have been tried all to vain in recent years. There is nothing new in sight out of which the Democracy could make a paramount issue, and so, in its desperation, the party is endeavoring to galvanize into a semblance of revitalization its old, moribund issue of "tariff reform," which means tariff reduction and ultimate abolition of all import duties.

For success in its attempt the Democracy relies upon the proverbially limited retentive capacity of human memory. It flatters itself with the belief that after a decade the conditions produced by the last experiment with Democratic tariff reform, from which the American people rushed to the Republican party in 1896, are out of mind, and that no more is required than the assiduous fostering of discontent to cause a repetition of the folly of 1892.

But most of the people of this country who passed through the period of distress from 1892 to 1896 have not forgotten either it or its cause. And there is less discontent in this prosperous time than there ever was before in this country. There is no popular demand for tariff reform or tariff revision or tariff reduction or whatever else the Democracy may call the "issue" with which it is seeking once more to impose upon the people. There are no indications of it even from the Democratic party, so far as the rank and file is concerned. It is only the leaders that are clamoring for it, hoping to create, by means of a great volume of noise, a belief that it emanates from large numbers.

The resurrected paramount issue will be tried on the people in next fall's congressional elections, and it behoves the people, for the conservation of their interests, to put it back into its decorated grave.

THE REPUBLICAN DUTY.

Stand Fast to the Historic Position of Protecting American Welfare.

Mr. Bryan's utterances in Berlin make the Republican task of opposition somewhat simpler than has appeared, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

From these utterances it is not shown that a trip around the world has taken the bors of the wilderness from this wanderer from the Platts.

For Mr. Bryan still looks revolutionary. He talks of free silver, of going so far with socialism, of changing the basis of our prosperity, etc., etc. He still flirts with us.

Thus it follows that a policy that attempts to compete with Bryanisms is not going to win, for it is very evident that Mr. Bryan still rejoices in his radicalism.

And it does not lie in the way of Republican duty to take up greater radicalism as a means of combating him. It does not lie even in meeting him half way.

Republican duty is to stand fast to the historic position of the welfare of the American nation—to hold to our prosperity, not to indulge in caprices that will overthrow it. This is the simple proposition that will confront the Republican party and its candidates for the presidency.

And whoever its candidate shall be, whether Mr. Fairbanks or Mr. Root or Mr. Cannon or any other, the simple Republican fact that he must recognize national prosperity as the basis of national life must ever be kept uppermost.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Mr. Bryan is willing to be convinced, however, that the circumstances demand it.—Chicago Tribune.

The Democrats have a ready-made candidate. They will probably have to advertise for a platform.—Cleveland Leader.

Mr. Bryan will probably wait a couple of years, however, before writing his formal letter of acceptance.—Kansas City Star.

The Bryan boom is emphasized by the number of Democratic state conventions that are refraining from endorsing Hearst.—Chicago Record-Herald.

In the old day it used to be a popular political stunt "to twist the British lion's tail." Now the tail-twisting is all confined to the home messenger. At the present time the beef trust's caudal end is showing a few wrinkles from well-directed rotary effort.—Minneapolis Journal.

A little more and Grover Cleveland will have nobody to share his unchanged feelings except Judge Parker, and even Judge Parker may not hold out.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Russian dominion is thinking of taking up the silver question. This shows what an utterly needless thing the drama really is.—Atlanta Journal.

Mr. Bryan is likely to find so much to make him glad when he gets home that he may regret his shortsightedness in not having gone abroad earlier and oftener.—Chicago Record-Herald.

BRYAN'S VERSATILITY.

Makes a Grand Stand Play for the Votes of Fledgling Socialists.

W. J. Bryan has been "off the main route for some time," but it has come to his knowledge that some Democratic state conventions have nominated him in advance as the Democratic candidate for president in 1908, and we have a report of his comments upon that fact, says the Chicago Chronicle.

He appreciates the compliment, though it is "sudden"—by which, possibly, he may mean "premature." Its tint as it may, he is quoted as saying that it is too early "either to make or discuss political plans for 1908." There certainly is time for a good many things to happen during the two years between the nomination by Missouri and the nomination by the national Democratic convention.

These are times of hysteria, sham and real, and things that are said and done about a nomination for the presidency two years in the future are liable to become damaged in cold storage during the interval. The calumnies recently pronounced by the plenipots Cols. Watterson and Vilas may look silly in June, 1908.

While Col. Bryan realizes that it is too early for him either to make or discuss political plans for 1908, he cannot resist the temptation to talk. Possibly the colonels of the other metallic persuasion strongly suspect such would be the case, and that may account for their otherwise startling eccentricity in coming forward so promptly as representatives of the Palmer and Buckner gold men and pronouncing their sonorous eulogiums upon the great apostle of 16 to 1. They may have had the idea that if they broke forth into panegyric Mr. Bryan would certainly break forth into speech which is silver, instead of maintaining the silence which is golden, and talk himself to death before 1908.

If so their expectations are in a fair way to be realized. Mr. Bryan certainly has made a good beginning if the dispatches from Berlin do him no injustice. He is reported from that city as praising the Republican reformers and exhorting the Republican party to listen to their voice and get the start of the Democrats in the reform business. If the people really like the sort of reform now in the air they will naturally hold fast to the party which first takes up the reform work. If they do not like it what will become of Mr. Bryan and the rest of the Democratic reformers?

Mr. Bryan is further quoted: "My political career discloses no instances where I have abandoned any principle formerly espoused. So far as silver is concerned, I can only say that events have fully vindicated the position of the bimetallists."

Now, there is something for Mr. Francis and Cols. Watterson and Vilas and the Democratic men of affairs in the east to ponder. Do they think that Mr. Bryan has already begun to talk too much and is in a fair way to get a terrible shaking as Pollard did when she said "Sick 'em!" once too often to the dog?

In this same deliverance Mr. Bryan tells us all know that he not only stands for bimetallism still, but also for government ownership and operation of public utilities on a tremendous scale. He has abandoned no principle formerly espoused and has thoroughly committed himself to government ownership.

He attempts to make a distinction between "Democracy," by which he evidently means such ownership, and socialism. "Democracy," he says, "recognizes competition as legitimate and tries to protect the competitive principle from attack. Socialism sees competition as an evil to be eliminated by public ownership and operation of all means of production and distribution."

But he hastens to add that, "while this distinction between Democracy and socialism should not be overlooked, the Democratic platform must be one of progress and reform and not merely of opposition to Republican policies or metallic ideas."

That is to say, the Democratic party should be hospitable to socialist public ownership ideas in order to gather in the votes of half-breed socialists.

This may be satisfactory to "conservative Democrats" whose sleep is disturbed by the specter of socialism, but it will not attract to the support of Mr. Bryan men who care to offer strenuous resistance to socialist tendencies.

Even if Mr. Bryan's boom should have no substantial results otherwise, it may give him the necessary material for "The Third Battle." Meanwhile NOW is the time to subscribe for the Conqueror.—Chicago Tribune.

Try the new and improved Bryan. Everything modern and up-to-date. Guaranteed to go well in harness, and not to run amuck. No Democrat of any variety can heretofore afford to be without this wonderful development of the last ten years.—Advt.—Indianapolis News (Ind.).

For the third time the Democratic party is calling Mr. Bryan to lead it. In 1908 the Republican party will "call" him for the third time, and when he shows down his hand he will probably have the same old pair of dunces.

Disregarding the causes that led to the importation of \$50,000,000 in gold during the past few weeks, we would like to ask if such importation could or would have taken place if we had had an adverse balance of trade such as we have always had under free trade tariffs? —American Economist.

FARM AND GARDEN

Six Distinct Benefits to Be Derived When Dealing with Clayey Soils.

The benefits of tile drainage, or tiling, as it is commonly called, are most pronounced in clay or clay loam soils and especially so when these lands are nearly level, although clay lands II rolling enough to quickly run off all water falling on them are nevertheless greatly helped by tiling.

Let us confine our thoughts to these rolling clay soils. If there are six distinct benefits in tiling these, there can not be less on level lands.

First—if these rolling lands are well tiled they may be worked quickly after a hard rain, much time saved and better crops secured. The land will never bake, but will be pliable and easily tended.

Second in seasons of drought the crops do not suffer when properly cultivated, as the moisture rising from the lowered water table is sufficient.

Third in seasons of excessive rain the fertility is not washed off the land but enters at once into the loose open soil, where the fertilizer is left while all surplus water descends to the tile.

Fourth As the water finds a quick way to the tile anywhere on properly drained land the air will follow, and this means that various elements in the soil will be oxygenized and fitted for plant food. In other words it fertilizes the soil and puts the fertility where we can so well put it, just where the roots of the plant can best find it.

Fifth Tiled soil is much warmer and the surface is some ten degrees warmer during the growing season. This lengthens the season at both ends and makes intensive farming easy.

Sixth The fertility you put on tiled land is more productive. You never need fall in getting a good seedling of clover on such land, and we all know what this means.

These are positive benefits, and I have not named all.

SMUT GRASS.

Species Which Originated in India and Which Is Evidently Valuable for Forage.

This grass originated in India, but has now been carried to many other lands. It is found quite abundantly in the southern states. It is called smut

TILE DRAINAGE.

Six Distinct Benefits to Be Derived When Dealing with Clayey Soils.

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THE AMERICAN BOY

By Lucy K. FLANDRY.

But to return to the adolescent period of boyhood; the forming of false ideals is where the teacher must assume the responsibility delegated her (*in loco parentis*) and help to uproot the conceptions and realization of wrong ideals.

Character, the true foundation of manhood, is as yet unformed. Out of chaos must come order. School life, with its joys and sorrows, its tears of defeat, its smiles of success, is but synonymous with the mandate: "Let there be light," and, oh, what a refraction of effulgence is streaming in on the pathway of the 20th century boy!

The little log school house fades from view, overshadowed by structures of brick and stone with their laboratories and libraries. The little short jacket has "sprouted tails," and the battered cap used as bumble bee weapon, drinking cup and kerchief combined, has been replaced by a soft felt hat, and instead of a slate pencil in the mouth Sir Walter's memory is kept green by a cigarette.

In keeping pace with the age the boy in spite of the "killing pace" and "stony track" is drawn into the vortex of money getting, battling with the giants and dragons who are guarding the palace containing the golden caskets. None but the sluggish or dull can view the mad race and not be drawn in. Like the Irishman who when he saw a crowd collecting sent his little girl to inquire if there was going to be a row, "Cos, if so, dad wanted to be in it." The Saxon blood is up. All the latent fireworks, enthusiasm, ambition, energy, tact and nerve are generating spontaneous combustion, and meteor like they are constantly flashing heavenward lighting with glory the admiring crowd of gazing below.

There was a time when great ability in boys was not valued so much as usefulness in little things. A small boy once applied for a place in the home of one of our great statesmen and was asked what he could do. He said he could do the alphabet backwards, tell how many times begat occurred in the Bible and recite the "Boy stood on the burning desk." "Very good," said the man, "but can you split kindling?"

Christie Newell's father would have been a poor teacher for the boys of today in his injunction to his son: "Humbleness is the chief thing, therefore be humble." Were little Uriah living today he would doubtless be placed under a glass case as a specimen, stuck up on a pedestal and quoted to sinful little boys, like copy book maxims, or his humble virtues set forth in a gilt framed and glazed certificate, and handed down as an heirloom to posterity—as a souvenir of the garden of Eden period, before boys plucked and ate of the tree of knowledge.

So many wiseacres write lengthy philosophical articles nowadays on the art of being contented! They make me tired. What would the world be without ambitious people? "They are the salt of the earth," the "Leaven that leavens the whole lump."

They get up early and rattle and drive and bang and hammer all day, while you contented, happy people, awakened by their noise, merely turn over in bed for just another little doze. They never plan, but their motto is simply this: Let every day provide for itself. Truly humble, contented individuals, like the Jerusalem pony, "Happy anywhere, treated any way," are at a discount in the rush. No boy of the present progressive age can afford to smoke the "hookah of contentment," or seat the "latiss leaves of inulence," but let him lurch out and exult in breasting the heaving billows; in exerting his strength in the athletic wrestle, or in enduring hardness as a good soldier on the field of battle. And, if he fail, why

"The capture of pursuing
Is the prize the vanquished gain."

[TO BE CONTINUED]

Berea College

1855 1906-7
FOR THE ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS

Places the **BEST EDUCATION** in reach of all.

Over 50 Instructors; 1017 students from 27 states.

Largest college library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

A special teacher for each grade and for each main subject. So many classes that each student can be placed with others like himself where he can make most rapid progress.

Which Department Will You Enter?

THE MODEL SCHOOLS for those least advanced. Same lectures, library and general advantages as for more advanced students. Arithmetic and the common branches taught in the right way. Drawing, Singing, Bible, Handwork, Lessons in Farm and Household Management, etc. Free text books.

TRADE COURSES for any who have finished fifth grade, (fractions and compound numbers) Brickwork, Farm Management, Printing, Woodwork, Nursing, Dressmaking, Household Management. "Learn and Earn."

ACADEMY, REGULAR COURSE, 2 years, for those who have largely finished common branches. The most practical and interesting studies to fit young person for an honorable and useful life.

APPLIED SCIENCE ELECTIVES are offered in this course so that a young man may secure a diploma in Agriculture and a young lady in Home Science.

ACADEMY, COMMERCIAL, 2 years to fit for business. Even a part of this course, as fall and winter terms, is very profitable. Small extra fees.

ACADEMY, PREPARATORY, two, three and four year courses, with Latin, tierman, Algebra, History, Science, etc., fitting for college.

COLLEGIATE, four years, Literary, Scientific and Classical courses, with use of laboratories, scientific apparatus, and all modern methods. The highest educational standards.

NORMAL, three and four-year courses fit for the profession of teaching. First year, parallel to 8th grade Model Schools. Enables one to get a first-class certificate. Following years (winter and spring terms) give the information, culture and training necessary for a true teacher.

MUSIC, Singing, (free) Reed Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken as an extra in connection with any course.

Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student nearly fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

Planning for a Year of School.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps, and underclothing, umbrellas, and overshoes, are necessary. The Cooperative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the line buildings in which students live, charging only enough roomrent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without tea or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term (\$4.00 in lower Model Schools, \$6.00 in courses in Latin, and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses).

ADVANCE PAYMENT, for school fees, board and furnished room, for fall term, 14 weeks. (Incidental Fee \$5.00; dollar deposit to be returned at end of term) \$30.00.

Those who do not pay all in advance must pay as follows: Incidental Fee and roomrent for term, (no refunding) board for five weeks in advance, making, with dollar deposit: Payment for first day, \$18.35; 35th day, \$6.75; 70th day, \$5.40.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn as much as 35 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming secure extra employment, so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

The best time to come to Berea, and the most favorable time to study, is the fall.

It is important to come the first day, September 12, and stay till the end, December 19.

For further information and friendly advice, write to the Secretary.

WILL C. GAMBLE,
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

The Great White Book.

Below we give a remarkable legend, which has been written for the Citizen by Miss Righy, sister of our Music Director Righy, who has been a Missionary of the M. E. Church in Burma (in British India, Asia) and is enjoying a year's leave of absence in the United States. The story explains to a large degree the great and rapid success which Christian missionaries have had and still have among the Karen, the people who live in the mountainous regions of Burma. The Burmese proper, live in the valleys and plains; but among the Karen on the mountains, in every village the village story-teller has been telling this story for centuries, and when the missionaries came with the Bible, the Karen knew that it was the "white brother" with the "great white book". The story as Miss Righy has written it, follows:

"In earliest times there were seven

brothers who walked and talked and enjoyed equal favor with God the Father. Our story concerns itself with but three of these brothers—the Karen, who was the eldest, the Burman, next in age, and the youngest, who was the white brother.

"One day God the Father determined to make a journey and take one of these brothers with him. He first invited the Karen brother, the wealthy member of the family, but the Karen had a large garden, and it was the fruit gathering season, so he asked to be excused, but he contributed for the journey a raincoat made of a banana leaf fashioned in the shape of a boat. This the Father accepted and then asked the Burman brother, but the Burman was busy reaping his crop of rice, so he also excused himself, but gave the Father a spoon as his share in the preparation for journey. So on down, each of the

seven brothers offered some excuse and gave some offering which the Father accepted until the youngest, the white brother was reached. The white brother was very poor and said he had nothing to give, but if the Father wished it he was ready to go with him on the journey; and the two set out. When they reached the sea, the Father, God, placed the banana leaf raincoat in the water and it became a large boat. The spoon became a paddle; and these two embarked on the journey.

"After a long time, the white brother returned alone but with a present from Father God to each of the brothers. For the white brother there was a leather book which contained the secrets of all mechanical arts and inventions; for the Burman brother a palm leaf book containing the legends which form the basis of the Buddhist religion, and for the Karen there was the Great White Book. Now, the white brother was very clever and on the return journey he read all the books. His own leather book he memorized; the palm leaf book he set aside as worthless, but the Great White Book he read and pondered, and finally reached the conclusion that it was much too good for the wealth-greedy Karen, who had esteemed his garden above the requests of the Father, so he determined to keep this Great White Book for himself and give his own leather book to the Karen. Having already memorized its contents, he had no further use for it. After delivering the palm leaf book to the Burman brother he went to the Karen and found him as usual, hard at work in his garden. He called out to him and told him that Father God had sent him the present of a book. The Karen brother called back that he was too busy to take it now but to lay it on the stump at the end of the garden and he would take it on the way home at night. So the white brother left the leather book on the stump and departed.

When the Karen went home that night he forgot the book. In fact, he forgot it for two or three days but at length his attention was called to the fact that white ants had eaten the stump and that pigs and chickens were standing about this ant hill devorring the last bits of the leather book.

The Karen brother then repented of his carelessness and indifference and wished to reestablish communication with the Father, but all in vain. Pigs and chickens had eaten this last token of God's favor. These animals were, to his mind, the only bond between him and the Father, God, so to this day the heathen Karen offers pigs and chickens in sacrifice. But the legend goes on to prophecy: One of these days the white brother will remember that Father God intended the Great White Book for the Karen brother. He will come from the west, bringing the Great White Book with him and he will teach the Karen brother how to worship the true God.

EIGHTH KENTUCKY HISTORY.

(Continued from First Page.)

to reinforce the center, our little brigade being all that was left to watch the left wing. These were terrible moments. The horrible spectacle of our comrades fleeing before the enemy, a continuous stream of stretchers, bearing bleeding, torn and mangled bodies, coming back through our ranks, made our hearts quiver with sympathy for our bleeding comrades. But all interests were centered just then in the right center, and our boys chafed at being compelled to stand inactive and witness the fight and misery. The enemy, in heavy columns, emerged from the cedar, exulting in the belief that victory was theirs. The long, long line of blue coats was still. The word of command was at last given. A dazzling sheet of flame burst from the blue ranks, which riddled the thick mass of the enemy. This was quickly followed by the roar of our artillery, shaking the earth and crushing into fragments whole regiments of grey-coats. Then the tide of battle turned, and the enemy was driven back over one mile, leaving the ground covered with their dead and dying. Mixed and mingled was the blood of the slain of both armies. General VanCleave, our division commander, was wounded, and Colonel Sam. Beatty took command of the division.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

As public patriotic occasions have been numerous and taxing of late, the G. A. R. post and the Relief Corps have decided to hold no meetings in July and August, but to make the Quarterly Meeting of September 15th a great occasion.

Parties desiring to rent sewing machines for a month or more can get some at R. H. Chrisman's Furniture store.

New Potatoes!
For new potatoes call on C. M. Canfield, City phone 21.

Who desires the best**Business in Berea?**

I have a piece of property that is well worth the price I ask for it—say nothing about the business that I can place you in.

I have for sale the Berea Produce House and lot on Depot street. This lot is 100 feet front and 300 feet long; the buildings consist of a Produce House, two story dwelling, and barn. This property is well worth the money I ask for it. The business is the most promising of any business in Berea from the fact that it is a specialty without competition.

The business that is being done shows a profit of two thousand dollars per year clear receipts. What has been done can be done again. Any one desiring this property should call at once on,

J. P. BICKNELL,

Real Estate Agent.

BEREA, KENTUCKY.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect, Jan. 1, 1906

Going North	Train 4, Daily
Leave Berea	3:38 a. m.
Arrive Richmond	4:10 a. m.
Arrive Paris	5:28 a. m.
Arrive Cincinnati	7:50 a. m.

Going North	Train 2, Daily
Leave Berea	1:24 p. m.
Arrive Richmond	2:00 p. m.
Arrive Paris	3:30 p. m.
Arrive Cincinnati	6:10 p. m.

Going South	Train 3, Daily
Leave Berea	1:24 p. m.
Arrive Knoxville	8:10 p. m.

Going South	Train 1, Daily
Leave Berea	12:20 a. m.
Arrive Knoxville	7:30 a. m.

Equipment	Trains numbers 2 and 4 carry Buffet Parlor car and coaches between Cincinnati and Knoxville in both directions. Trains number 1 and 3 carry Pullman vestibuled sleeping car and coaches between Cincinnati and Knoxville in both directions.
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Office hours	8 to 4
City Phone	123

Tooth extracted without pain—soothing	form.
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W. H. BOWER, Ticket Agent**Dr. W. G. BEST**

DENTIST,

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LICENSED EMBALMER AND

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Successor to B. R. Robinson

All calls promptly attended to

night and day.

Telephone No. 4, Berea, Ky.

FEELING LIVER-ISH This Morning?

TAKE

THEDFORD'S Black-Draught

Stops Indigestion & Constipation

25¢

AT ALL DRUGGISTS

A Gentle Laxative And Appetizer**DYSPEPSIA**

Almost every man and woman in the world is afflicted with this terrible disease in some stage until it acquires full strength and suddenly seizes them in the most violent form.

Is your appetite feeble? Do you suffer with frequent headaches and dizziness, and dimmed eyes? Do you lack ambition and energy? Do you toss and tumble at night, unable to sleep?

These are all symptoms and forerunners of this disease. Act at once.

THE CITIZEN.

E ALBERT COOK, Ph.D., Editor
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

THE ISLE OF PINES.

Senate Bill Providing Temporary Government Introduced.

Plea for Wild Flowers.
This is the season of the year when dwellers in cities and towns may be seen returning after holiday excursions, loaded down with flowers, leaves and branches of trees, torn off from their stems by people who wish to carry away with them the beautiful things that nature so lavishly spreads abroad in the spring. To admire and to desire to possess these beautiful things is natural, yet to tear them down and carry them away shows a deplorable lack of thought. The least informed person, if willing to pause and think for a moment, says Forest and Stream, knows very well that a few hours after the twig has been parted from its branch or the flower from its stem, twig and flower alike must lose all resemblance to the beautiful growing thing that lured the wish for possession, and is no longer worth having. Thus, for the gratification of a passing impulse, one has destroyed a beautiful object that but for this hasty act might have given pleasure to other people for days or weeks. It is not uncommon to see people coming from the country laden with branches of dogwood for example, four feet long; trees are torn down and defaced, and bunches of more ephemeral flowers like violets, buttercups and others are wilting in every hand. If people would recognize how fleeting is the gratification derived from this destruction of the flowers, and how selfish it is, they probably would not be guilty of it. A well-regulated person does not—even if the opportunity occurs—destroy shrubbery in the public parks for the purpose of carrying away with him the flowers or branches. In towns and cities such an act is commonly regarded as an offense, and anyone found guilty of it is likely to be punished, by a fine or otherwise. Yet, the principle is the same, whether the destruction is wrought in town or in country; but in the country the owner does not attempt to protect his shrubbery or his wild flowers, unless they are close to his house.

Preservation of Scenery.

Not long ago a man of national importance characterized an attempt to beautify the city of Washington as "spending money for scenery." The phrase may be taken as a sneer, as it was intended to be taken, or with approval, as expressing a truth and a wise policy. Spending money for scenery, remarks Youth's Companion, is one of the most hopeful signs of a reawakening to natural possibilities. It is not confined to any one region. San Francisco is already talking about the Burnham plans for beautifying the city, which have long been in abeyance. The rebuilding of the Gateway of the west now affords an opportunity to put them in practice. Niagara falls, the White mountains, the Appalachians and the Palisades are eastern scenery, but they are also national possessions, and it is with a sort of wonder that commercial interests have discovered how strong the feeling is against destroying them or encroaching seriously upon them. The old state house in Boston and Independence hall in Philadelphia are more local examples of the same quality of public interest which lies in sentiment. They are "scenery" of a sort which appeals to a pride as stubborn as the power of money, and more creditable. The man who cares for his father's grave and preserves the old family home is "paying money for scenery," too, but more persons understand that kind of sentiment. The other kind—the larger, more communal and fraternal kind—is just as surely coming into its own.

Washington.—A joint resolution providing a temporary government for the Isle of Pines was introduced in the senate by Senator Dick. The presentation of the bill created considerable interest, and at the request of Senator Morgan it was read and referred to the committee on Pacific Islands and Porto Rico. It applies the canal zone government to the island and in addition declares a policy with reference to it. It is as follows:

"That until it shall be otherwise provided by act of congress or by treaty with Cuba, the government of the Isle of Pines rightfully belongs to the United States of America."

"That until congress shall otherwise provide by law all the military, civil and judicial powers, as well as the power to make all rules and regulations necessary for the government of the Isle of Pines shall be vested in such person or person and shall be exercised in such manner as the president shall direct for the government of the said Isle of Pines and maintaining and protecting the inhabitants thereof in the free employment of their liberty, property and religion."

Cuba has up to this time exercised sovereignty over the island, many of whose citizens, including former Cincinnatians, have been contending that the island belongs to the United States.

CONFERENCE REPORTS.

The Two Houses Have Agreed on All Important Bills.

Washington.—The senate devoted most of its time to conference reports on the railroad rate and pure food bills and the meat inspection provision of the agricultural bill. All were adopted.

The principal controversy was over the rate bill when Senators Baile and Tillman had a heated colloquy on railroad lawyers. There was much discussion also on the meat inspection provision. A number of senators expressed themselves as willing only to accept the house provision because it was attached to an appropriation bill and a deadlock would cause the failure of the supply bill.

The senate adopted the joint resolution fixing the time when the rate bill shall go into effect at two months after its approval by the president.

Vice President Fairbanks announced his signature to the railroad rate bill. The bill had already received the signature of the speaker of the house.

Conference reports were considered in the house. The final report on the agricultural appropriation bill containing the meat inspection provision, the senate eventually agreeing that the government should pay the cost of inspection was agreed to. Other matters of vital moment were the agreement to the conference report on the pure food bill, the Ohio river and Lake Erie canal and the naturalization bill.

ORDER OF OWLS.

Held Its First Annual Convention at South Bend:

South Bend, Ind.—Supreme officers and trustees of the Order of Owls, with delegates from the subordinate nests held their first annual convention in South Bend. The officers elected are: W. Talbot, supreme president; Barrell J. Cramer, supreme past president; George D. Berrett, supreme secretary; J. Lott Lasey, supreme treasurer; John J. Johnson, supreme invocator; John D. Burke, supreme warden; Joseph E. Talbot, supreme councilor; John M. Culter, supreme organizer, all of South Bend. Supreme trustee, Dudley M. Shively, South Bend; Fred M. Cook, Niles, Mich.; Arthur T. J. Hewson, Chicago; Dr. E. A. Pettijohn, Chicago.

KNIFE IN HAND.

Congressman Bartlett Threatened To Cut Congressman Southwick.

Washington.—What promised to be a serious personal encounter between Representative George N. Southwick, of New York, and Charles J. Bartlett, of Georgia, was prevented in the house by the intercession of friends. Mr. Bartlett, holding a knife, told Mr. Southwick the latter dare not say he "lled" or he (Bartlett) would cut him.

PRIVILEGE EXTENDED.

Washington.—President Roosevelt extended to the civil service employees, mechanics and laborers in arsenals, depots and division and department commanders' offices under the war department the privilege of a half holiday during July, August and September on Saturday.

BUSINESS FAILURES.

New York.—Business failures in the United States for the week ending June 28, number 140, as against 173 the previous week, 186 in the like week of 1905 and 204 in 1904. In Canada failures for the week number 22, as against 18 last week.

REBUILDING COMMISSION.

Stanford University, Cal.—The board of trustees of Stanford university appointed a rebuilding committee of the engineering faculty of the university with full responsibility for the details of construction.

MRS. JAMES TANNER IS KILLED.

WIFE OF COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE GRAND ARMY.

Were on Trip To Ft. Harrison in Automobile When Accident Occurred, Costing Her Life.

Helena, Mont.—Mrs. James Tanner, wife of the commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, was killed here in an automobile accident. Mr. and Mrs. Tanner arrived here, the former being on a visit of inspection to the Montana department of the Grand Army.

Mr. and Mrs. Tanner, Mrs. J. K. Toole, wife of the governor, and Gen. Lester Wilson, of Bozeman, made an automobile party. On the way to Ft. Harrison while going at a fairly swift rate along a narrow road the chauffeur turned out to make room for a freight wagon. The road runs along an embankment and the automobile ran off the edge, turned over and threw the occupants out. Mrs. Tanner struck the ground first and Mrs. Toole and Gen. Wilson fell on her. Mrs. Tanner was taken immediately to a hospital, dying just as she reached here. The others were not seriously hurt.

PLEAD NOT GUILTY.

Thaw Arraigned in Court of General Sessions.

New York.—Harry Kendall Thaw entered a formal plea of not guilty when arraigned on a charge of murder in the court of general sessions. The plea was entered with a reservation that it may be withdrawn.

While waiting for the court to open, Thaw chatted with newspapermen, but would not discuss his case. He answered "Not guilty" distinctly. He was remarkably cool and collected and at times his pallid features were forced into a smile.

There is much speculation regarding the contents of the letter received by Thaw, which induced him to request that Anthony Comstock visit him. The letter, which was addressed,

was in the handwriting of a woman. Mr. Davis favored what is known as the Proctor substitute, which he said had been the instance of the minority report. It provides that \$3,000,000 be appropriated annually and that a tax of five cents a head on cattle and three cents on sheep and hogs be collected and paid into the treasury. This item, it was asserted, would produce an amount equal to half of the cost of protection.

Mr. Williams said the situation is this: "The people (the packers) have been and are voluntarily endangering the public health and now they want the public to pay them for quitting it."

"Itally round the conferees," was the slogan of Mr. Payne. "Stand by the judgment of the house. Put the inspection on the government where it belongs and make this inspection a model of the world," were among Mr. Payne's impassioned sentences.

The resolution that it was the sense of the house that the conferees refuse to recede was then adopted, 193 to 45. The advocates of making the packers pay for the inspection endeavored to secure a roll call, but only 19 members demanded a roll call.

HOUSE ONCE MORE AGREED.

Action Came Just As the Legislative Day Ended.

The letter was placed in a rack to be given to Thaw's attorney, but unintentionally was given to Thaw. It contained something which Thaw told Comstock over the telephone "will pay to investigate."

According to the *Globe* investigation has brought to light the fact that Stanford White, who was apposed to be wealthy, had been living beyond his income and was heavily in debt, owing \$500,000 to one young member of a prominent family and as much to other persons. In addition to this the globe says White had drawn so heavily from the architectural firm of which he was a member that he had been notified he could draw no more, but would be allotted a weekly sum which was not to be exceeded.

Mrs. Thaw held another long conference with her husband's attorney, during which she is said to have related at length her life history, especially that portion pertaining to her acquaintance with White prior to her marriage.

SENSATIONAL SCENE.

Motion Thrown Out of Court By Common Pleas Judge.

Toledo, O.—There was a sensational scene in common pleas court when attorneys for two of the condemned ice men argued a motion to set aside the sentence on the ground that the defendants pleaded guilty on promise of the court that leniency would be shown, that the court is prejudiced in passing sentence and that the law is unconstitutional.

Judge Kinckade threw the motion out of court and vigorously assailed the attorneys for the defendants. Both sides used language not often heard in a court room. The same motion has been filed in the circuit court. The court had reduced the fines and imprisonment of each of the five dealers to \$2,500 and six months in prison.

TO CELEBRATE BEGINNING OF WORK.

Washington.—To commemorate the beginning of work on the Panama canal, Tampa, Fla., proposes to hold an exposition in 1908. The house passed, 125 to 20, a resolution to hold a naval review in Tampa bay during the exposition.

HEAVY COST.

San Francisco.—According to the budgets submitted to the relief committee it will cost more than a million dollars a year to dispense the money contributed for the destitute residents of San Francisco.

MEAT INSPECTION BILL.

Amendment Discussed at Length in Congress.

The House Say the Government and the Senate Say the Packers Should Pay the Cost of Inspection.

Washington.—Representative Wadsworth called up the partial conference report of the agricultural appropriation bill in the house and it was agreed to without discussion. Mr. Wadsworth then moved that the house insist on its disagreement to the item in disagreement, the meat inspection amendment. Mr. Davis moved that the house recede on the amendment, putting the cost of inspection on the government, and the senate be substituted with an amendment.

The speaker could not see how this could be done, as the house had concurred in the scutio amendment with an amendment and could not see how the issue could be changed.

After some discussion over the parliamentary situation, Mr. Wadsworth's motion that the house further insist on its disagreement was adopted on a division, 175 to 43. Then Mr. Wadsworth sprung a surprise on the house by sending to the desk a resolution that it is the sense of the house that the conferees do not recede from its amendment, known as the meat inspection amendment, and the house was faced to face with the proposition of having a contest with the senate.

Mr. Wadsworth, after referring to the disagreement about the date going on the cans and insisting that it was necessary, he passed to the legal questions involved. His platform was simple and expressed in two propositions. The passage of this bill was necessary for the protection of our foreign commerce and for the benefit of public health.

Mr. Davis favored what is known as the Proctor substitute, which he said had been the instance of the minority report. It provides that \$3,000,000 be appropriated annually and that a tax of five cents a head on cattle and three cents on sheep and hogs be collected and paid into the treasury. This item, it was asserted, would produce an amount equal to half of the cost of protection.

Mr. Williams said the situation is this: "The people (the packers) have been and are voluntarily endangering the public health and now they want the public to pay them for quitting it."

"Itally round the conferees," was the slogan of Mr. Payne. "Stand by the judgment of the house. Put the inspection on the government where it belongs and make this inspection a model of the world," were among Mr. Payne's impassioned sentences.

The resolution that it was the sense of the house that the conferees refuse to recede was then adopted, 193 to 45. The advocates of making the packers pay for the inspection endeavored to secure a roll call, but only 19 members demanded a roll call.

HOUSE ONCE MORE AGREED.

Action Came Just As the Legislative Day Ended.

Washington.—Once more the house has agreed to the railroad conference report. This action came just as the legislative day of seven busy hours merged into the evening session of general debate. Members were tired and hungry and goodnatured, but persistent applause cut short the forensic efforts of several members, and a general "leave to print" satisfied every one who wished to set forth his position on the measure. But one negative voice was raised against the bill in the viva voce vote taken.

Mr. Sherman penetrated the apidane which had stopped other members with a few sentences, saying the report was sound and sensible.

Mr. Richardson, the house minority conferee on the bill, opened the discussion with a review of the conference agreement. The point was made by Mr. Bartlett that the railroads had evidently "slipped up" on one point in the court review provision. As it now reads, he said, it now provides for an appeal from the refusal of circuit courts to grant an injunction. It was only when an injunction was granted that an appeal would lie to the supreme court. Mr. Gaines, Mr. Gillette, Mr. Curtis and Mr. Driscoll were applauded so liberally when they endeavored to speak that their words were lost and the report was declared adopted while this applause continued.

WISCONSIN DEMOCRATS.

Milwaukee, Wis.—William Jennings Bryan was endorsed as the standard bearer of the democratic party in the campaign of 1908 by the democratic state convention. The platform adopted will be submitted as a recommendation to the candidates who receive nominations for the state ticket at the primary election in the fall.

EXACT MINIATURE.

Washington.—The supervising architect of the treasury has completed the plane for the Jamestown monument marking the place of the landing of the English. The monument is to be an exact miniature of the Washington monument.

REGISTERED FOR DRAWING.

Billing, Mont.—Between 16,000 and 17,000 persons have registered here for the drawings of the Crow Indian lands, now open for settlement. This was the last day for registration.

HARVARD WON OUT OVER YALE.

Before Greatest Crowd Ever Gathered on a Race Day.

After Years of Defeat, Victory Was Sweet Indeed For the Wearers of the Crimson.

New London, Ct.—Harvard's varsity crew triumphed over Yale before the greatest crowd that ever gathered here on a race day, and, coming after years of defeat, victory was sweet indeed to the crimson. It was a great Yale crew that Harvard defeated, a crew that had broken all records on the Thames in practice and went to the stake boat a favorite, and Harvard's joy is unconfined. To Capt. Elley and Coach Wray the supporters of the crimson are offering the greatest tributes that ever athletic heroes received.

Harvard won, but Yale rowed a race that will live long in the annals of college sport. Not once from the start until the last sixteen of a mile did the shells cease to lap each other. The men in the rival boats could see each other for more than three miles and a half as first one crewman and then the other called upon his crew for big drive and body swing to push his shell ahead. Then, and only then, did Harvard really get the lead, for the killing pace proved too much for two of the Yale men, and in the final putt Peniston and Noyes, of the blues, were done, their oars literally slipping away from them.

AT COURT.

Mr. and Mrs. Longworth Were Presented and Then Dimed.

London.—Court was made notable by the presentation of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Langworth. The royal circle was numerous and the procession of the king, queen and officers of state was exceptionally brilliant. The king's breast glittered with order and the queen wore beautiful jewels. The American presentations in the diplomatic circle, in addition to Mr. and Mrs. Langworth, were Mr. and Mrs. Frederic W. Whitelocke and Miss Whitelocke, of New York, John G. A. Leishman, American ambassador to Turkey, and Mrs. Leishman. The presentations in the general circle were Mrs. Frederick Hensellet and Miss Maudie Townsend, of Washington, D. C., Mrs. John Drexel, Philadelphia, Miss Hattie Fremont, of Texas.

After the presentation, King Edward and Queen Alexandra passed to the "privy room" and immediately sent for Mr. and Mrs. Langworth to join them. **THAW IS INDICTED.**

For Murder in the First Degree He Must Answer in Court.

New York.—Henry Kendall Thaw was indicted for murder in the first degree for the killing of Stanford White on the Madison Square roof garden. His wife, Ethelyn Nesbit, Thaw, appeared as a witness before the grand jury, but begged to be excused from giving any testimony whatever. She was treated with every consideration by Assistant District Attorney Garvan and by the jurors, who did not insist that she should answer any questions.

Thaw will plead to the indictment in court. No time will be set for the trial until District Attorney Jerome returns to the city.

PEOPLE'S PARTY CONFERENCE.

Concluded Its Labors and Adjourned Sine Die.

St. Louis.—The



Under the Red Robe

By STANLEY J. WEYMAN

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CHAPTER XIV.—CONTINUED.

I stared at him, and was dumb. Somehow the strange things I had seen since I left my lodging, the surprises I had found awaiting me here, had driven my own fortune, my own peril, out of my head, until this moment. Now, at this question, all returned with a rush. My heart leaped suddenly in my breast. I strove for a flavor of the old hardihood, but for the moment I could not find a word.

"Well?" he said lightly, a faint smile lifting his mustache. "You do not speak. You left Anch with him on the twenty-fourth, M. de Berault. So much I know. And you reached Paris without him last night. He has not given you the slip?" with sudden animation.

"No, Monseigneur," I muttered.

"Hm! That is good," he answered, sinking back again in his chair. "For the moment—but I knew I could depend on you. And now where is he?" he continued. "What have you done with him? He knows much and the sooner I know it, the better. At your people bringing him M. de Berault?"

"No, Monseigneur," I stammered, with dry lips. His very good humor, his benignity, appalled me. I knew how terrible would be the change, how fearful his rage, when I should tell him the truth. And yet that I, G. de Berault, should tremble before any man! I spurred myself, as it were to the task. "No, Your Eminence," I said, with the courage of despair. "I have not brought him, because I have got him free."

"Because you have—what?" he exclaimed. He leaned forward, his hands on the arm of his chair, and his glittering eyes, growing each instant smaller, seemed to read my soul.

"Because I have let him go," I repeated.

"And why?" he said, in a voice like the rustling of a file.

"Because I took him unfairly," I answered desperately. "He am, Monseigneur, I am a gentleman and this task should have been given to one who was not. I took him, if you must know." I continued impatiently—the frown once crossed, I was growing bolder—"by dogging a woman's steps and winning her confidence and betraying it. And, whatever I have done ill to my life—of which you were good enough to throw something in my teeth when I was last here—I have never done that and I will not!"

"And so you set him free?"

"Yes."

"After you had brought him to Anch?"

"Yes."

"And in point of fact saved him from falling into the hands of the commandant of Anch?"

"Yes," I answered desperately.

"Then what of the trust I placed in you, sirrah?" he rejoined, in a terrible voice; and stooping still farther forward, he probed me with his eyes. "You who pride of trust and confidence, who received your life on parole and for your promise to me would have been carbon this month past answer me that! What of the trust I placed in you?"

"The answer is simple," I said, shrugging my shoulders with a touch of my old self. "I am here to pay the penalty."

"And do you think that I do not know why?" he retorted, striking his hand on the arm of the chair with a force which startled me. "Because you have heard, Sir, that my power is gone! That I, who was yesterday the king's right hand, am to day dried up, withered and paralyzed! Because—but have a care! Have a care!" he continued not loudly, but in a voice like a dog's snarl. "You, and those others! Have a care I say, or you may find yourself mistaken yet!"

"As Heaven shall judge me," I answered solemnly, "that is not true. Until I reached Paris last night I knew nothing of this report. I came here with a single mind, to redeem my honor by placing again in your Monseigneur's hands that which you gave me on trust."

For a moment he remained in the same attitude, staring at me fixedly. Then his face somewhat relaxed. "Be good enough to ring that bell," he said.

It stood on a table near me. I rang it and a velvet-footed man in black came in and gliding up to the cardinal placed a paper in his hand. The cardinal looked at it while the man stood with his head obsequiously bent; my heart beat furiously. "Very good," the cardinal said, after a pause, which seemed to me to be endless. "Let the doors be thrown open."

The man bowed low and retired behind the screen. I heard a little bell ringing somewhere in the silence and in a moment the cardinal stood up. "Follow me!" he said, with a strange flush of his keen eyes.

Astonished, I stood aside while he passed to the screen; then I followed him. Outside the first door, which stood open, we found eight or nine persons—pages, a monk, the major-domo and several attendants.

These signed to me to precede them and fell in behind us and in that order we passed through the first room and the second, where the clerks stood with bent heads to receive us. The last door of the antechamber flew open as we approached; a score of voices cried, "Place! Place for His Eminence!" We passed without pause through two lines of bowing lackeys and entered—an empty room!

The usher did not know how to look at one another. The lackeys trembled in their shoes. But the cardinal walked on, apparently unmoved, until he had passed slowly half the length of the chamber. Then he turned himself about, looking first to one side and then to another, with a low laugh of derision. "Father," he said, in his thin voice, "what does the psalmist say? 'I am become like a pelican in the wilderness and like an owl that is in the desert!'"

The monk mumbled assent.

"And later, in the same psalm is it not written, 'They shall perish, but thou shalt endure!'"

"It is so," the father answered "Amen."

"Doubtless that refers to another life," the cardinal continued, with his slow, wistful smile. "In the meantime we will go back to our books and our prayers and serve God and the king in small things, if not in great. Come, father, this is no longer a place for us. Vanitas, vanitatem; omnia vanitas! We will retire."

So solemnly as we had come, we marched back through the first and second and third doors, until we stood again in the silence of the cardinal's



"OPEN IT."

chamber; he and I and the velvet-footed man in black. For a while it seemed to forget me. He stood brooding on the hearth, with his eyes on the embers. Once I heard him laugh; and twice he uttered in a tone of bitter mockery, the words, "Fools! Fools! Fools!"

At last he looked up, saw me and started.

"Ah!" he said. "I had forgotten you. Well, you are fortunate, M. de Berault. Yesterday I had a hundred clients. Today I have only one and I cannot afford to hang him. But for your liberty—that is another matter."

I would have said something, but he turned abruptly to the table and sitting down wrote a few lines on a piece of paper. Then he rang his bell, while I stood waiting and confounded.

The man in black came from behind the screen. "Take that letter and this gentleman to the upper guard-room," His Eminence said sharply. "I can hear no more," he continued wearily, raising his hand to forbid interruption. "The matter is ended, M. de Berault. Be thankful."

And in a moment I was outside the door, my head in a whirl, my heart divided between gratitude and resentment. Along several passages I followed my guide; everywhere finding the same silence, the same monastic stillness. At length, when I had begun to consider whether the bastile or the chateau would be my fate, he stopped at door, gave me the letter, and, lifting the latch, signed me to enter.

I went in in amazement and stopped in confusion. Before me, alone. Just risen from a chair, with her face one moment pale, the next red with blushes, stood Mademoiselle de Cocheret. I cried out her name.

"M. de Berault!" she said, visibly trembling. "You did not expect to see me?"

"I expected to see no one so little, Mademoiselle," I answered, straining to recover my composure.

"Yet you might have thought that we should not utterly desert you," she replied, with a reproachful humility which went to my heart. "We should have been base indeed, if we had not made some attempt to save you. I thank Heaven that it has so far succeeded that that strange man has promised me your life. You have seen him?" she continued eagerly, and in another tone, while her eyes grew suddenly large with fear.

"Yes, Mademoiselle, I have seen him," I said. "And he has given me my life."

"And sent me to imprisonment?"

"For how long?" she whispered.

"I do not know," I answered. "I expect, during the king's pleasure."

She shuddered. "I may have done more harm than good," she murmured, looking at me piteously. "But I did for the best, I told him all, and—yes, perhaps I did harm."

But to hear her accuse herself thus, when she had made this long and lonely journey to save me; when she had forced herself into her enemy's presence, and had, as I was sure she

had done more than I expected, and a hundred times more than I deserved. But I was a ruined man before this happened. I am no more now, but I am still that; and I would not have your name pinned to mine on Paris lips. Therefore, good bye. God forbid I should say more to you, or let you stay where foul tongues would soon malign you."

She looked at me in a kind of wonder; then with a growing smile, "It is too late," she said gently.

"Too late?" I exclaimed. "How, Mademoiselle?"

"Because do you remember, M. de Berault, what you told me of your love-story, by Agen? That it could have no happy ending? For the same reason I was not ashamed to tell mine to the cardinal. By this time it is common property."

I looked at her as she stood facing me. Her eyes shone, but they were downcast. Her figure drooped, and yet a smile trembled on her lips. "What will you tell him, Mademoiselle?" I whispered, my breath coming quickly. "That I loved," she answered boldly, raising her clear eyes to mine. "And therefore that I was not ashamed to lie, even on my knees. Nor ashamed to be with my lover, even in prison."

I fell on my knees and caught her hand before the last word passed her lips. For the moment I forgot king and cardinal, prison and the future, all—all except that this woman, so pure and so beautiful, so far above me in all things, loved me. For the moment, I say. Then I remembered myself. I stood up and thrust her from me in a sudden revulsion of feeling. "You do not know me," I said. "You do not know me. You do not know what I have done."

"That is what I do know," she answered, looking at me with a wondrous smile.

"Ah, but you do not," I cried. "And besides, there is this this between us." And I picked up the cardinal's letter. It had fallen on the floor.

She turned a shade paler. Then she said, "Open it! Open it! It is not sealed, nor closed."

I obeyed mechanically, dreading what I might see. Even when I had it open I looked at the finely scrawled characters with eyes askance. But at last I made it out. It ran thus:—

"The king's pleasure is, that M. de Berault, having mixed himself up with affairs of state, retire forthwith to the manor of Cocheret and continue himself within its limits until the king's pleasure be further known."

ONLY THREE CENTURIES AGO

Remedies Prescribed for Human Ailments Among "Enlightened" People.

An antiquary read from a gray little book:

"A comb made of the right horn of a ram cures the headache if it be on the right side of the head, being combed with it; of the left horn for the left side."

He smiled and resumed:

"The tooth is easily cured if the party troubled with it split three or four times into a frog's mouth, but it must be into the mouth of the female frog. You can keep her alive in a little water."

The antiquary's book was called "Culpeper's School of Physick, or the Experimental Practice of the Whole Art." Its author was Nicholas Culpeper, and the date of its publication 1622. For the volume, which was a first edition, the antiquary's price was \$75.

He read from the book the following odd extracts:

"To draw a tooth without pain; fill an earthen crucible full of emetics or ants (call them by which name you will), eggs and all, and when you have burned them keep the ashes, with which if you touch a tooth it will drop out."

"Mark where a swine rubs himself, then cut off a piece of the wood and rub any swollen part with it, and it will help it, with this proviso, that where the hog rubs his head it helps the swelling of the hens, and where the neck, those of the neck, etc."

"Shave the crown of the head of one that is sick, and lay upon the shaved place rhus stamped with oil of roses, binding it on, and if the party sneeze within six hours after he will live; rise not."

The School is endorsed by Baptists, Christians (Disciples), Congregationalists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

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APPLIED SCIENCE—Two years' Course, with agriculture for young men and Domestic Science for young ladies.

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The School is endorsed by Baptists, Christians (Disciples), Congregationalists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

For information and friendly advice address the Secretary,

WILL C. GAMBLE,

Berea, Madison County, Ky.

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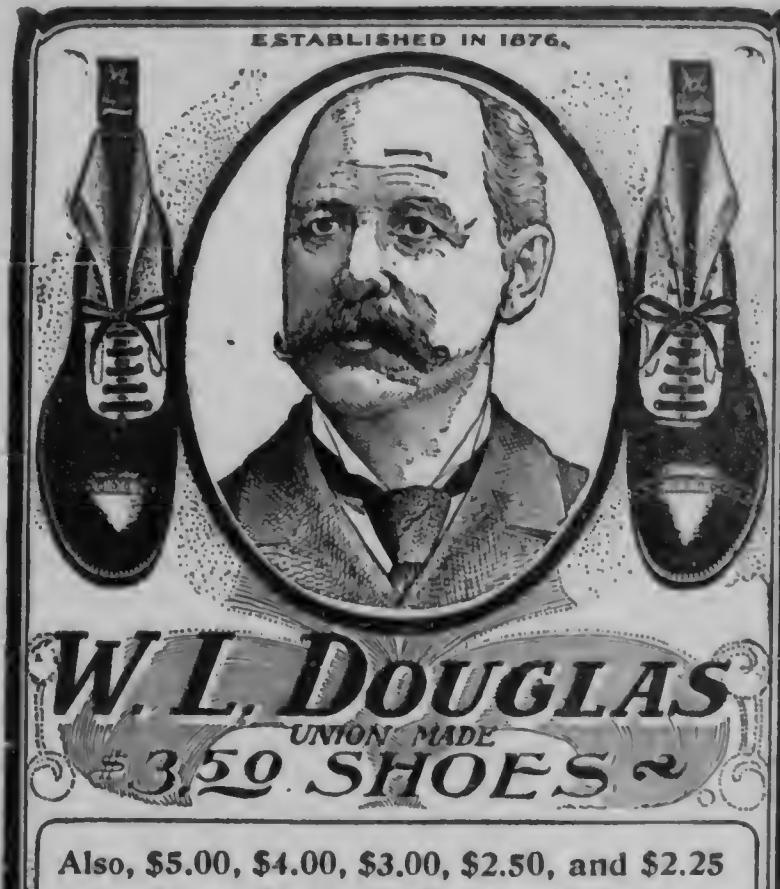
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We carry a full line, and can insure a perfect fit. * inspection invited.

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BEREA, KENTUCKY

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

R. B. Porter and daughter are visiting relatives in Berea.

J. W. Panley has gone to Ford, where he will work at his trade.

Anna Braumman, of Wildie, has been visiting J. J. Branaman this week.

Charles F. Bender left for his home in Edinburg, O., Tuesday morning.

Howard Jolly, representative of the Rock Island and Frisco Systems, was in town Tuesday.

G. E. and W. H. Porter visited a sister, who lives in the eastern part of the state, this week.

Rev. James Parsons preached an interesting sermon at the Congregational Church last Sunday.

Otis Lacefield, of Bevier, is clerk for the Porter Drug Co. Mr. Lacefield is a nephew of the Porter brothers.

Miss Alvra Early, of Fayette county and Master C. C. Early, of Lexington, are the guests of Dr. Switzer and family.

E. T. Fish is "on the mend," and was doubtless helped along that road by the recent visit of his brother, Dr. C. B. Fish, of Frankfort.

John Paseo is home this week, nursing a badly sprained ankle, and will probably be detained from business for a week or longer.

Rev. Paseo reports that the smallpox quarantine has been raised at Corbin, so that he is now permitted to fill his regular appointments at that place.

Harley Racer, our intrepid monologist, left Monday for Eastern Kentucky, where he will give a series of his splendid entertainments and lectures. Mr. Racer expects to be away all summer.

J. Dalton, who has been living near Richmond, has bought the Branaman property on Center street through G. D. Holliday, and has recently moved in there.

Mr. Parker, cousin of Mrs. Sallie Bogie, arrived from Kansas City last week to spend a few days here. This is the first time in thirty years that Mr. Parker has visited Berea.

Robert Peudleton of Pebworth, Ky., a student of the Model Schools last year, a very promising boy, was accidentally drowned while bathing in the Kentucky river near his home, last Saturday.

A delightful trip was made to Angel's Falls during the past week by a party including Miss Cameron, Miss Wolfe, Miss Swing, Dr. Hubbard, Frank E. Hamilton and some of the College boys.

Frank E. Hamilton, who has been Farm Foreman and Instructor in Agriculture, left Berea Saturday morning. On the evening before a pleasant reception was tendered him in Miss Cameron's rooms. On be-

cause of the weather, the reception was postponed until Monday evening.

The Berea Public School begins next Monday, July 9, at 8 o'clock.

Miss Etta Moore leaves tonight to attend school institute at Mt. Vernon.

Mr. H. B. Mateling is stopping at the "Dime Museum" and will leave Saturday of this week.

Mrs. Florence Durbin of Norwich, Ia., spent few days last week with her aunt Mrs. Nannie Baker.

Louise Gillen, of Lexington, has returned home after a few weeks visit with her mother, Mrs. Baker.

Dr. and Mrs. Clagett and daughter Mary Iron Mono, S. D., are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. and G. E. Porter.

Mr. O. W. Lacefield, of Muhlenberg county, has become a resident of Berea, having secured a clerkship with the Porter Drug Company.

Mr. I. C. Baker is spending several weeks with relatives in Missouri and Kansas. Letters from Mr. Baker report him having a splendid trip in the west.

Mr. Dick W. Miller of Richmond, a prominent Democratic politician, with property and other connections in Alabama, died very suddenly last week. He took an active part in the legislative attack upon Berea College.

Rev. A. E. Thomson will preach in the Union Church house next Sunday at 10:45 A. M., and 7:15 P. M. The night service will be forty-five minutes long. All are asked to bring their Bibles to the morning service.

Mrs. Jas. D. Hill and little daughter, Hallie, of Holden, Mo., are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Nannie G. Baker. Mrs. Hill was formerly Miss Tillie James of this county and has many relatives and friends here who welcome her to her "old Kentucky home."

The Parish House baseball team appeared on Athletic Field on Fourth of July, ready to cross bats with the Baptist Church baseball team. The latter team did not show their noses, so the game goes to the former team by default, which allows for a score of 10-0.

J. E. Dalton, formerly a resident of Berea, but more recently of Richmond, has returned with his family and have located on Center street, corner of Rawlings place. Mr. Dalton expects to give the people of this community an up-to-date blacksmith shop.

Howard Dizney, who has been kept from Sunday school for a week or two, has returned. He says his horns are long. Are they more than 21? If not, Howard, just go along, "Count your many blessings."

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Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets
Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W.
GROVES signature is on each box. 25c.

G. A. R. Picnic.

On Saturday, June 30th, up on invitation of Capt. James West Post, a goodly number of the members of the G. A. R., Woman's Relief Corps, and Sons of Veterans, had a joint picnic, on the grounds of Prof. Dodge. In the forenoon business meetings of G. A. R. and W. R. C. were held in Masonic Hall and the Parish house. Shortly after noon dinner was served on tables secured from the College. Prof. Dodge's flag was run up—the one which he has had planted in his yard.

The afternoon speeches were crisp and appropriate; some reminiscent, some serious, some gay. F. J. Panley acted as master of ceremonies and called out C. H. Grosvenor, L. V. Dodge, Mrs. Mary H. Dodge, Misses Etta Moore and Adelia Fox, C. Fay Hanson, Jas. M. Gabillard, Horace Yates, Stephen Farris, Lewis Sandlin, Joseph Reece, and E. B. Hancock. Two appropriate songs were rendered by Mrs. C. H. Grosvenor, and were highly appreciated.

One own Dogtooth.

Engineer Dick is away on his vacation. He has his wife and baby with him all right, but their outing doesn't at all resemble those vacation cartoons you have noticed lately in the Louisville Herald. Honestly, now, the major has been studying those cartoons for a week, in the hope that his researches might evolve something that could be called kin to George's experiences. And the lot was labeled "Typical American Vacations!" Now, The Citizen claims that anybody that knows George Dick and that's everybody knows that when his Americanism is subtracted from George's anatomy, there isn't much of anything left. Maybe if he had left the wife and baby home this time some slight trace of Americanism might have been unearthed. As it was, we question the Americanism of those cartoons, notwithstanding their high sounding name. Wives and babies there were galore, but none that by any juggling could be made to look like Mrs. Dick!

G. D. Holliday, our hustling real estate man returned Wednesday from a trip through the mountains in the interest of his business, has been gone several days.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Trustees of the town of Berea, Ky., will in said town at its regular session in Dawson Hall on Thursday, July 10, 1906, at 7 p. m. receive and act upon bids for the franchises hereinafter set out:

1st. Bids will be received for a franchise to erect, maintain and operate a telephone system and exchange in the town of Berea, Ky., for a period of 30 years. The bidders, however, are to bind themselves to give immediate connection after erection of the plant at Berea, Ky., with the exchange of some telephone company of Louisville, Lexington, Covington, Frankfort, Danville, Lancaster and Richmond, (all in the State of Kentucky) together with all the country subscribers of said exchange.

2nd. Bids will be received for a franchise to erect, maintain and operate an electric light system in the town of Berea, Ky., for a period of 20 years. The bidders will, however, furnish good and sufficient bond to the town of Berea, Ky., binding themselves to comply with the conditions made by the Board of Trustees at the time of sale of franchise.

3rd. Bids will be received for a franchise to construct, maintain and operate a system of water works in the town of Berea, Ky., for a period of 20 years. The bidders, however, are to bind themselves to comply with the conditions of the contract entered into with the Board of Trustees at the time of sale of franchise.

Each bid must be accompanied by a good and sufficient bond to the effect that the bidder will faithfully carry out the contract should same be awarded him and that work will be actually begun and the plant in operation within the period required by the Board of Trustees from the granting of the franchise.

The town of Berea reserves the right to make all reasonable regulations and requirements in the award of said franchise and hereby reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Town of Berea, Ky.,

By B. H. GABBARD,
Chairman pro tem.

ATTEST: E. L. ROBINSON, Clerk.

A CIVILIZED FOURTH.

By M. T. Norman, in S. S. Times.

We planned it, Susan and Franklin and me (I am Almira). Franklin was crying, and you wouldn't wonder if you knew. Mama and papa were going to have a "civilized Fourth", they said. And they read a great long piece out of a paper about its being "barbarous" to celebrate the way we did, and how we ought to find a more civilized way.

And Franklin went out in the wood shed and cried. And I went out to keep him company, so he wouldn't be lonesome. And I cried a little. We knew it would be something dreadful. It couldn't help being dreadful if it was any different from the way we always kept the Fourth. That's what Franklin said, and he's going on nine.

Then Susan came out. She is twelve. She asked Franklin what was the matter.

"The measly old Fourth," said Franklin; and he choked so that Susan patted him on the back.

"No firecrackers, no nothing," said Franklin; "o-o-o-ho-o-o!"

"Speaking pieces and waving flags, just like going to school," I said. I am half past seven.

"Don't cry any more, children," said Susan. "We will think up something great. We'll have the best fun we ever had in our lives."

"Pooh," said Franklin, "ain't no such thing; ain't nothing any fun 'cept firecrackers and cannons."

"I'll tell you what we will do," said Susan, "we will be a company.—The Fourth of July Celebration Company; Company F. J. You will be the captain, Franklin, and Almira and I will be your lieutenants; and we will see how many soldiers we can get into our company."

"What will we do?" Franklin asked Susan, brightening up some at the idea of being captain.

"We will put on our thinking caps, and look around for something that will be fun and will not hurt anybody or harm any property," said Susan. "When you begin to think, something is sure to come. Let's see now who will get the first recruit."

Franklin and I ran into the house and got mama's and papa's names down as soon as ever we could. Papa said he would contribute a tar barrel, and mama said she would contribute some good things to eat. Susan thought it would be fun to dress up in historical costumes, and parade the streets with a drum and fife, and flags and mottoes, and everybody to guess who we were.

I couldn't think what I would do, but Susan helped me, and I said it would be fun to have target shooting with Franklin's gun that he shoots beans with. Then Mrs. Wilson, next door to us, said she would help us make the costumes, and she had a lot of old fashioned things. And Mr. Fettingill, when he heard of it, sent a note and said he wanted to join. He worried every year for fear of fire. He said he would furnish a band. And Mr. Ford joined, and said we might have the use of his grove and boats for nothing. And people kept coming, and Franklin did not cry any more, 'cause there was so much fun getting ready we had all we could do.

The night before the Fourth we tooted on the horns all we wanted to, and then we went to bed. At sun rise the boys rang the bells, and then we had the parade and finished it up at Alder hall. We had a nice break just there and the band played. And then we had everybody guess who we were. Some one called a name, and the others had to guess which one that was, and escort that one to the table. It was great fun.

After breakfast we had boat races and target shooting, and a great potato race that made everybody laugh. We had dinner in the grove, and some of them made speeches. Franklin made a speech, and they cheered him ever so much, and said he would be an orator some day. The band played, too. There were swings and hammocks, and games and bathing and boating.

Mr. Fry, who is the richest man in town, got a man with an airship to come and show us what he could do. Some of the folks went up in it with him. Franklin wanted to, but papa wouldn't let him. He said air navigation was too uncertain as yet. But everybody in town was there to see it.

Mr. Wheeler said he would contribute some fireworks, or we might use the money that they would cost to bring some children out here that never saw the country. We took the money; and we had a whole lot of them, and they were so excited they did not know how to act.

At sunset the boys rang the bells again, and we had a lot of singing in the hall, and a lunch and band playing. And then we had the tar-barrels. Then we went home, and were so tired we could hardly hold ourselves up until we got to our rooms. Every body said our Fourth was great fun.

The Best Medicine

In time of sickness see to it that your doctor's prescriptions are compounded at PORTERS'. Then you are also likely certain of getting the best medicine—skillfully, carefully, and cleanly prepared in exact accordance with your physician's instructions—medicine which will do the utmost benefit possible.

The Porter Drug Co.

(INCORPORATED)

Young Man Create an Estate by insuring your Life with the Oldest Company in the U. S.—The New England Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Boston

H. C. Woolf, Agent

Getting Comfortable

is a fine art. You can't do it without having just the right sort of Furniture, and just the right amount. We have all the things you want—make your house into a home.

LOUIS O. LESTER

Next to the Mill, Chestnut Ave.,
Phone 93

Special Sale on Straw Hats

We find that we are over-stocked on all kinds of Straw Hats and we take pleasure in offering you an opportunity to save money on them. Hence our special prices:

.25 Cent Straw Hats, Special Sale price	.19 cts.
.50 "	.39 "
.75 "	.59 "
\$1.00 "	.79 "
1.25 "	.98 "
1.50 "	\$1.19
2.00 "	1.58
2.50 "	1.78

They will not last long at these low prices. Come early and get your pick at a bargain before they are gone. It is our aim to stand close to the buying public in all their needs. Visit us when in want of any thing in the furnishing line.

Respectfully,

The New Cash Store,

Harris, Rhodus & Co.

BEREA, KY.

THE WOMAN'S CORNER

TRUE LOVE LETTERS.

AS A RULE WHAT MAY BE CALLED COMMONPLACE.

Love Letters of the Brownings Never Descended to Banality and Quashed Letters That Intrude on Delicacy Not True Expressions of Love—The Sweetness of a Mother's Homely Letter to an Absent Child—Homely Simplicity of Letters from San Francisco Sufferers—Vivid Pictures of Life of Former Days Preserved in Letters.

BY MARGARET E. BANGSTED
Courtesy of "The New York Times."

When, a few years ago, the son of Robert and Elizabeth Browning was induced to publish the love letters of his father and mother, written to one another in the confidence and naivete of their mutual affection, everybody shivered as if a blow had been struck at the most sacred and tender thing.

The first shock over, everybody who had found inspiration and joy in the poems of the marvelously gifted pair, proceeded to read the letters. They were found to be not very unlike the love letters of other people, with no pretensions to genius and no ability to pour themselves out in a splendid verse. Neither Mr. nor Mrs. Browning before their marriage or after seemed to have descended to banality or gush. Their letters were honest and affectionate and sensible, and were often rather commonplace, merely the everyday letters of a cultivated man and an intelligent woman who understood one another and were necessary to one another's happiness.

What was true of the Browning correspondence is found to be true in the main in all the published love letters of the world—there and there we find high-toned courtesy and exaggerated compliment, youthful ardor and burning enthusiasm, but usually the language of love, if it is to burn steadily on the earth for a life time, starts as a good earth fire does, with kindlings that light other and stronger combustibles and do not burn out with the best vivid flush.

Love letters that overflow in the language of passionate devotion, that contain too great an amount of protestation or that intrude on delicacy and modesty are not the expressions of true love. There can be no real love where there is not the highest esteem and the most chivalrous regard.

Take, for example, the letters exchanged by husband and wife when they are temporarily separated. Of course, they write to each other every day. When postage is cheap and communication swift and sure, there is no reason why members of the same family should not exchange letters frequently and constantly when they are separated by business or pleasure, but although the married lovers are essential to each other, although they have, as to speak, the same heartbeat, they do not fill whole sheets with declarations of admiration.

All that is in the past. Mary writes about the children, about Johnny's whooping cough and Fanny's school report, and the new paper on the walls, and the little things that make up the daily sum of daily life. These are far more welcome and far more interesting than the absent husband than the finest essay on Life and Friendship could possibly be. Should Mary send the man a composition such as she read on commencement day, ten years ago, he would fancy her out of her wits. On his part, Jack writes of the road, of the people he has met, of the success he has had in business, of the incidents and episodes a man meets away from home. Each concludes the letter with a word or two of love, and the alga-

ture, "Your wife," or "Your husband," conveys a whole world of unbounded affection and regard. The shortest letter brought by the postman and handed in at the breakfast table is a hand clasp that conveys a heart throb.

Letters of a still more tender sweeteness, were it possible, are forever flying across the continent in Uncle Sam's mail, letters sent by mothers to absent sons, to daughters at college or to children, away on a visit. Some of the sweetest letters ever written are penned by hands that are more accustomed to the broom and the rolling pin than to ink and paper. So many wise cautions, so many gentle reminders, so many loving counsels weave themselves into homely letters, that go from the farmhouse or the city flat to the distant child, that one fancies the recording angel smiles as he peers over the writer's shoulder.

Every great catastrophe, a tornado or an earthquake, a vast conflagration or a disaster at sea, is the occasion of letters that, in their straightforward and pithy narrative, surpass much that is written directly for the press. When San Francisco was destroyed by earthquake and flame, and its thousands upon thousands of happy people were made homeless in a day, the first mail bags were burdened with letters of homely simplicity and force. They were sent to kindred and acquaintances, who watched for them eagerly and snatched at every detail with an avidity that could not wait. Times like those test the sincerity of love and letters written in the ground—awful of homelessness and loss come straight from the heart. It is curious to note in letters of this kind characteristics of bravery and faith in an almost universal absence of complaint. People who lost everything they had in the world were impressed with the sufferings of others and wrote as if they had been spectators of a calamity rather than victims. Instantly, by wire and post as soon as it was possible, tangible relief went flying from the east to the west, not merely in great contributions, but in individual sums that in every case meant real self-sacrifice and did not turn out with the best vivid flush.

Love and letters might be interpreted like and letters in cases like this. Looking over the vast range of literature, we discover, a little to our surprise, that the greatest achievements of genius are surpassed by the same authors in their letters to wife and kin. Carlyle, for instance, was magnificent as a historian and essayist and undivided as a biographer, but nowhere does he appeal so directly to the heart as when he is writing to his old mother in the little cottage at home, in Annandale, or to his sister or brother in the wilds of Canada. If we would look for pictures of life in any period, we must go to the letters of the time, letters not written in ceremonial terms or in full dress, but by the camp fire, on the march, or in the haste of the last hour before bed-time.

A caution may be addressed to all writers of love letters, especially before marriage. Never write that which would cause you a blush or a fleeting embarrassment should it fall into the wrong hands. Letters sometimes go astray. It is foolish and futile to pour upon paper a string of fitful adjectives and superfluous superlatives, that really mean little. Love should not waste itself in written endearments that lose force by needless repetition. Love is a thing that should stand the wear and tear of life, that should wash and not lose color or fiber, that should endure wind and sun and neither fade nor tarnish. The best love-letter is the one that the recipient may hold close to her heart while she would not blush should it recollect fall under the eye of a stranger.

DELICATE EMBROIDERY.

It is Worked on Exquisitely Fine Material and Applied to Background Equally Fine.



as light and feathery as possible, are worked upon white mousseline de sole or cambre, which, in its turn, is applied to a background of soft-colored silk or of the last-mentioned material. As shown in the illustration, the work is adapted to a nightdress sachet, upon which a design of Michelangelo's daisies is worked, partly on ivory mousseline de sole, partly on the heliotrope gauze silk to which it is applied, the effect being particularly delicate. This style of embroidery also works out well and inexpensively on batiste, with soft book muslin over it, and such lovely shades are to be had in the former material that it lends itself admirably to the purpose of background.

To Brighten a Switch. For brightening switches of glass, dip them into common ammonia without dilution. Half a pint is enough for this purpose, and the dipping is said to revive it and make the hair look as if just cut from the head.

JERRY'S SYSTEM.

It Was Undoubtedly Good, But He Had Not Got It Into Working Order.

Jerry came home from school full of a new idea.

"The superintendent came in our room to-day," he told his mother, "and was talking about memories, and he said some one a long time ago invented having places to put things in, kind of like pigeonholes in father's desk; then, when you want anything out of them, you look in, and there you are."

"Very good idea," said mother, "and you need something of the sort. Did you order the sugar and spice on the way home this noon, as I told you to this morning?"

"No," said Jerry, blushing. "I forgot. You see, mother, the system hasn't started up yet."

"Well, you must go back now and get them," said his mother.

"Before dinner?" asked Jerry, ruefully.

"It will help you to remember next time," said mother.

So Jerry, stopping only to get Solomon, his pet land tortoise, ran back.

He stopped for the mail, though, and there he found a catalogue of football supplies for himself, and he studied so long that the first school bell rang before he started home.

Then he went flying. On the way

he met Mrs. Nelson.

"Tell your father, Jerry, to come and get the baby this afternoon," she said.

"He's very sick."

"All right, I will," said Jerry.

There was only time for a very litte dinner, and Jerry put Solomon, the tortoise, down in the library, that led into his father's office. This was strictly forbidden, for Jerry's father was a specialist in nerve diseases, and



SOLOMON PAUSING IN MILD WONDER.

Solomon's way of suddenly and quietly appearing on the floor, or of trying to climb on a patient's lap, did not assist the owner of disordered nerves toward recovery.

But Jerry intended to get the tortoise after luncheon. Only, he forgot he also forgot about Mrs. Nelson, and the mail for his father, which was in his overscut pocket.

He dashed off to school with his precious catalogue (which he remembered



HE DASHED OFF TO SCHOOL WITH HIS PRECIOUS CATALOGUE.

to take) in his hand, and was almost late.

Something just as he was about to att down, caused him to remember all three things at once, and he stood up in his seat frantically signaling to the teacher.

"Well, Jerry?" she asked. Jerry hardly waited for permission, but rushed home.

A piercing shriek came from the library just as he opened the door. A very little old woman was standing in her chair, her eyes shut and with her skirts gathered tightly around her.

while Solomon paused in mild wonder in his act of climbing up in the chair wherein she stood.

Jerry grabbed him just as his father came in one door and his mother in the other.

"What's all this about?" asked his father, sternly.

"Oh, father," said Jerry, brittleing the mail out of his pocket. "Here's the mail, and I forgot Solomon, and Mrs. Nelson's baby—and great aunt Susan was scared at Solomon."

"Solomon, indeed!" said great-aunt Susan, opening one eye. "The critter came walking up to me in a way to scare the wits out of a graven image!"

"The system isn't working yet, evidently," said his mother, gently, and trying not to laugh.

Great-aunt Susan sat down and asked for explanations.

"Humph!" she said at its conclusion. "The best system I know of is to think of something and some one, besides yourself!"

And Jerry, after he had put Solomon in his room, as he dejectedly walked back to school, was bound to admit that she was right.—Boston Globe.

WINNING THE "V. C."

Exploit in the Zulu Country Which Placed Sir William Beresford in the Honored Ranks.

The recent jubilee in honor of the founding of the Victoria cross brings to mind many instances of bravery which won that token of courage.

Among the heroic exploits which gained the cross is that of Sir William Beresford, who won the trophy for a deed performed during the Zulu war.

The incident is recited by a writer in the English Illustrated Magazine.

During an encounter the Zulus pretended to flee—a well-entangled snare, as it brought the pursuing British into a carefully prepared ambush. A long line of over 2,000 warriors suddenly sprang up, flanking the horsemen.

Then the whole plain flashed into life. Hordes had been hiding in the grass.

Bitter's alert eye caught the danger

instantly and his voice rang out with "Retire!"

There was a quick volley of Zulu bullets, and three Englishmen went down.

Beresford, looking back, saw one move into a sitting posture.

He who would extend succor at such a crisis must be brave and prompt, quick to decide and quick to act.

The Zulus were perilously near the fallen soldier.

Beresford measured the distance with his eye, and thought he might just do it. He galloped back to the wounded man, dismounted and ordered him to get on the horse.

The poor fellow, dazed and hurt as he was, was not less full of the spirit of sacrifice. He bade Beresford mount and go—why should two die? Then Beresford, in his desperation, declared that he would punch the man's head if he did not get on and be saved!

The drot argument prevailed. The wounded soldier allowed himself to be hustled on the horse, his rescuer scrambled on in front, and set the good little beast going at his best pace.

As it was, the two would have been spared had not Sergeant O'Toole turned back and with his rifle held the close-pursuing Zulus at bay.

When Sir William received the notification that the Victoria cross had been awarded him, he returned the answer that he could not receive any recognition of service unless it was shared by Sergeant O'Toole. Immediately another award was made. Both heroes received the badge of distinction that marks England's highest approval of "conscientious bravery."

As It Impressed Him.

"What is reform?" asked the impulsive speaker.

"Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "I don't know exactly what it is. But it's something we've all got to holler for, whether we want it or not."

—Washington Star.

Johnny Knew.

Sunday School Teacher—Who loves everybody, Johnnie?

Johnnie—My pa does, 'cos he's trying to get into the town council.—Tit-Bits.

STATE ODDS AND ENDS

VALUATION AND TAXES

Fixed Against Public Service Corporations in Kentucky.

MORE CONFESSIONS.

Said That John Abner Will Tell What He Knows.

Lexington, Ky., June 27.—Information was given out here by a well-known citizen of Jackson that John Abner and John Smith, now in jail at that place charged with the killing of Dr. B. D. Cox, are on the verge of making a confession and telling all they know in regard to the alleged plots formed on the life of Cox, Marcom and Cockrell. At the time Abner was brought to Winchester as a witness for Mrs. Marcom he told Messrs. Byrd and Jouett and C. J. Bronton just what he knew regarding the plots to kill Jim Marcom but said that it would be impossible to tell the story on the witness stand at that time for fear of being killed. Now that all of the men feared by Abner are in the toils of the law it is said he is willing to take the witness stand and tell of the plots.

ANTISALOON LEAGUE.

Gov. Beckham Is Congratulated For His Stand on Temperance.

Frankfort, Ky., June 27.—In its annual address the Kentucky Anti-Saloon League congratulates Gov. Beckham upon his stand for temperance, and announces its purpose of taking part in the state campaign this fall, calling on the candidates to declare themselves on the liquor question. The address sets forth the purpose of the league to secure a majority of the general assembly of 1908 for the purpose of extending the provision of the new county unit local option law so as to include the towns and cities in elections for the new law in operation in many counties, and backing up the governor in his efforts to keep the lid off in the city of Louisville.

FOUR THOUSAND ACRES.

Wealthy Man Donates Coal Land To Baptist Denomination.

Lexington, Ky., June 27.—At a meeting of the historical society of the Kentucky Baptist association at Richmond Dr. A. Gatlin, of Williamsburg, gave to the Baptist Educational society 4,000 acres of coal land in Whitley county, worth \$200,000. This donation is the first towards raising an endowment fund of \$500,000 dollars for the support of the Baptist schools of the state. Gatlin is the wealthiest man in Eastern Kentucky, and has made immense fortunes out of coal and timber land speculations in the last 15 years. He has for years supported Williamsburg college, the largest Baptist school in Eastern Kentucky.

AGAINST TAX.

Banks Are Dissatisfied and Will Refuse to Pay.

Frankfort, Ky., June 29.—Counsel for the Mercer National and First National banks of Harrodsburg served notice on the state board of valuation that they will refuse to pay the taxes assessed against them under the new bank taxing act. All national banks are affected, and will probably withhold money until the question of whether they have to pay the tax is settled in court.

NECK WAS BROKEN.

Horse Dashed Off a Bridge and into a Ravine.

Paducah, Ky., June 28.—Drunk and unable to control his horse, Irvin Giltum, a prosperous farmer of this community, was killed in Graves county by the animal dashing off a bridge into a ravine. Giltum's neck was broken in two places. Denton Mathis, a neighbor, found the horse standing guard over the body and Giltum's hands tightly grasped on the reins.

Appointed Coffin.

London, Ky., June 29.—The appointment of William Coffin, of Middleboro, as constable to the senate by the president. Mr. Coffin is well versed in a number of languages and has had experience in import business.

Coal Miner Ambushed.

Paintsville, Ky., June 27.—Sherman Castle, coal miner, was ambushed on his shanty boat, about one mile from this place. Ex-Chief of Police Price avenged Will Welch. Excitement is high.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, June 28.—Six hundred and fifteen bbls of tobacco were offered on the breaks at prices varying from \$8.85 to \$12.75, and 87 bbls of dark were offered at prices ranging from \$8.60 to \$4.80.

Suit For Receiver.

Henderson, Ky., June 29.—J. D. Wood, formerly president of the United Mine Workers, filed suit against J. B. Farley, his partner in the publication of the Kentucky Unionist and Advocate, the mine workers' organ, for the appointment of a

Eastern Kentucky News

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

JACKSON COUNTY. ALCOHOL.

July 2.—We are needing rain very much here now.—The farmers are almost through with their corn crops but corn is very small for this time of year. Oats will not be over half a crop.—J. W. Davis, who has been sick for about 9 years, is gradually getting worse all the time.—There is considerable hauling of ties and tan bark from this vicinity just now to Punta, our shipping point.—The schools will begin here July 16th. Margaret Moyers will teach in District No. 50.—"Lucky" Durham and U. S. Coyle have gone to Richmond today on business.—We are glad that the time has come when whiskey can not be sold any nearer to us than Richmond, and hope to soon see the day when Madison county will drive it out of her borders, which she can easily do under the County Unit Bill. We admire the stand taken by Richmond's mayor along this line.—The children of Larkin Powell, deceased, inmates of the M. W. and O. H. at Louisville, are out on vacation and will remain with their uncle, N. J. Coyle, a month or longer.

EVERGREEN.

July 2.—Rev. C. I. Powell disappointed a larger crowd at Pine Grove Sunday than has been there in six years.—John Holt got his arm dislocated badly Sunday, wrestling with Green McCollum.—W. M. Lake, who has been sick, is better.—J. W. Jones and wife enjoyed a big honey supper at W. M. Jones Friday night.—Old Uncle Jacob Lake says he won't move to his Ridge farm this summer on account of storms.—All of Gauchland visited Pine Grove Sunday.

SANH GAP.

July 2.—People of this vicinity are about through laying by corn.—Mr. Tyler, the nursery agent, has been in here selling fruit trees.—Roy the little son of Mr. and Mrs. James Durham, had his arm broken a short time ago, but under care of Dr. Baker is rapidly recovering.—Gracie the little daughter of Newton Hurley, is on the sick list.—Mrs. June Sparks and Frank Hatfield were guests at J. R. Durham's Sunday.—Edward Dirksen and Garfield Durham of Sand Gap are visiting friends here.—Mrs. Mary Kerby, visited J. R. Durham's Saturday.—Four of the Hobbs bros. passed through here Sunday en route to Hobbs Territory to visit relatives.—Our Evergreen correspondent accompanied by John Lookout Witt and Rev. Dixon attended church at this place Sunday week.—J. R. Durham and wife visited Lewis McGuire and family, of High Top Saturday night, also visited Rev. Wm. Powell and family, of Pleasant Ridge Sunday.—Mr. Durban took his telescope along and things were closely observed. Several great heels and chigger toe nails were happily discovered.—Misses Minnie Hays and Bluffe Abney, of Clover Bottom, accompanied by Moses Hays and Wild, visited the Deer Stables beyond here Sunday. They said the stables were there all right but they didn't see any deer.—Jas. and Edward Durban visited friends on Clover Bottom Saturday.—David Durban and family visited John Johnson and family Sunday.—We are sorry to hear thro the Citizen of our friend, George Kerby, having lumbago. Poor Geo. always has some kind of a "go"—John R. Kerby and family are planning to visit relatives at Hamilton, in the near future.—C. S. Durban engaged \$28 worth of fruit trees of Mr. Tyler. Durban says he can't endure the thought of his children having no fruit to eat or shade trees to play under.—Edward Dirksen attended church at Pine Grove Sunday.—Misses Bessie and Maggie Hurley were guests of J. R. Durham Sunday.—The long wearisome lawsuit, in which Alex Perry and lawyer Morris have been engaged, ended last Thursday week, Mr. Perry coming out victorious. Every one is glad of Mr. Perry's success.

OWSLEY COUNTY. COW CREEK.

June 29.—The college which is to be established at this place is now a real mud welcome future visitor, and which we trust will abide like our native hills. Ten and one-half acres of suitable land has been secured for a site, and several thousand dollars in work, building material and money has been subscribed. Prof. Murdoch was here June 27th, and it is generally understood that work will begin July 10th.—It is feared there will not be enough teachers in Owsley county to supply her forty-two schools. A few years ago there were enough teachers residing in the county holding first grade certificates to supply all her schools. The reason for this unpopularity of public

school teaching is a problem for educators, legislators, and the people in general.—June 11th was the day all ordinary acts of the last General Assembly took effect. The following are some of the most helpful to the state:—The County Unit Bill, which was introduced in the House by Judge M. M. Redwine, of Elliott county, discriminates in favor of temperance by allowing the whole county to vote any "wet" district or precinct in the county "dry"; and prohibiting the whole county from voting any "dry" district or precinct "wet". The Mitchell Bill protects local option districts from the importation of intoxicating liquors. The Revenue and Taxation Bill, which was introduced by Judge James S. Morris, of Oldham county, increases the tax on intoxicating liquors sold in the state. It is now a felony to unlawfully use the state board examination questions, and this is accompanied by inevitable perjury on the part of every person passing a state or county examination after so using said questions. The Dog Law which was introduced in the House by Hon. Ed Croan, of Bullet county, is a very interesting piece of legislation, and it should be published in full in the columns of the Citizen and other good Kentucky papers.—On her birthday, June 7th, Miss Amanda F. Moore, of this place, was the recipient of an extraordinary present in the form of a new name. She is now Mrs. Amanda F. Gubbard.

LAUREL COUNTY. LONDON.

June 27.—Kate Bastin left Tuesday for Louisville where she will join a party of friends on tour to Canada. They will start for Montreal on June 30.—Mrs. Henry Moore, of Armour, South Dakota, with her little son Henry Bosin, left for home Wednesday after a few days visit to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Moore.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm Phillips of Monticello, were visiting Mr. Phillips' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Phillips.—Mrs. J. W. Stephenson and little daughter, Mary Elizabeth, left Tuesday on a visit to relatives in Louisville and Hamilton, O.—Corine Harmon has returned from Searcy, Ark., where she has been for several months teaching music in one of the largest academies in the state.—Mrs. Geo. Givens of Kansas City, Mo., is visiting Mrs. J. W. Bastin.—Sophie Wilson of Irvine is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Chester Amyx.—Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hayes, of Knoxville, Tenn., arrives here Tuesday to visit the family of D. R. Brock.—Addie Bowlin, of Berea, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. L. Ferris.—Mrs. Lula Pearl and daughter Sallie spent several days this week at the home of Mrs. Pearl's brother, D. C. Fullens.—Miss Lula V. Jones left the first of the week for Jellico, Tenn., where she will be visiting friends for a week.—Mary Doty Morgan and Mary Story Sandusky, of East Bernstadt, have been visiting Blanche Thompson.—Miss Forest Baker left for Williamsburg Sunday, where she will remain for some time.—Mrs. W. R. Bullock of Pittsburgh, was visiting at the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. I. Smith this week.—Mrs. Dr. C. C. Goodman is in the city visiting her brother J. R. Collier. She will leave Thursday for her home in Jackson county.—Nannie Smith, of Larue, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Sarah Green.

CLAY COUNTY. BURNING SPRINGS.

Model School At Burning Springs.

The failure of the scheme to establish a "college" at Burning Springs should be a warning to a great many people who imagine that the starting of a college is a small affair which anybody can manage. This country is full of the graves of little colleges that would better never have been born. The attempt by people who do not understand educational matters and who have not large financial backing to set up a college only leads to disappointment and failure.

The property at Burning Springs has been purchased by Berea College and is now being used for a very important purpose, namely, to show how a country school ought to be conducted. This school does not undertake to teach any advanced subjects but is giving its whole attention to teaching the common branches well. It does not receive any boarding students but is trying to see to it that the children living at their own homes get their rights and have good instruction. Too often a teacher takes pride in giving special lessons to one or two advanced students in the school and the result is that those students are hindered from going away where they could have really good advantages; and at the same time the teacher's attention is taken up so that the larger number

of younger scholars are neglected. Our country schools ought to be conducted for the benefit of the younger children, and if the younger children get their rights they will be ready to go away from home to school when they are fifteen or sixteen years of age.

Any one who wishes to see how the common branches should be taught to children should visit this Model School at Burning Springs, which begins on the 9th of July.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY. DISPITANTA

July 2.—Rae Allman of Richmond and Virginia Martin of Rockford visited Virginia Payne Sunday.—W. H. Stephens and wife spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Payne.—Mrs. Annie Anglin of Clinch visited friends on Clear Creek Sunday.—Mason Anglin and wife visited James Berry Sunday.—William Gad was at Conway on business Saturday.—Miss E. E. Lake passed through here on the way to Brush Creek.

BOONE

July 2.—Ella McClure and Almon Arthur were married Sunday at the home of the bride's parents at Snider. They have the good wishes of all their friends.—Died, Mrs. Ella Lambert, wife of Rev. J. W. Lambert, one sister, Mrs. Cheshire Martin, and a little son to mourn her loss, who have the deep sympathy of all their friends.—G. L. Wren has built a new storehouse at this place.

ILLINOIS NEWS.

TUSCOLA, DOUGLAS COUNTY.

July 2.—Some of the farmers here have gone to laying by their corn, while others have not got over their corn the first time.—Rev. Steadman filled his appointment at Bourbon Sunday.—Mrs. Mary Martin is visiting her parents this week.—Willie Heacock purchased him a new surrey Saturday.—Walter Hackert and family were visitors at Bourbon Sunday.—W. C. Martin, who has been sick for the last 3 months, is better.

—Sallie Ledford, of West Ridge, was shopping in Tuscola Saturday.—Born to the wife of James Walling, a fine baby girl.—Nellie Foster attended Church at Bourbon Sunday.—Tuscola expects to have a hospital in the near future.

INDIANAPOLIS COUNTY.

We are having fine dry weather at this present time; crops are looking well and farmers are about done laying by their corn. They will soon be ready for harvest.—B. C. Martin, who has been seriously ill from the effects of sticking a needle in his foot, is able to be out again.—We would like to hear from our Double Lick correspondent.—Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Martin entertained a number of friends at their home Sunday.—Our Sunday school is progressing nicely. We have church every other Saturday at Bourbon, with Brother Stedman as our pastor.—All are preparing for the Fourth of July, a nice celebration is being prepared with races and bands.—Little Delphus and Flora Ellen Martin, the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Martin, have chicken pox.—Mrs. Minnie Lewis, who has been ill, is somewhat better.

NOKOMIS, MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

July 1.—A ball game was played in Nokomis Thursday afternoon and at night. The two teams broke even. After the game an ice cream supper was given. Lots of people attended and had a jolly time.—They expect to have a big Fourth of July celebration at Pana.—Farmers are laying their corn by.—Rain is much needed as it is very dry.—Grass and oats are short, but the wheat crop looks well.

—Miss Sophie Johnson is visiting Effie Phillips.—Children's day was observed on June 12, and all seemed to enjoy it.—Phil Tully is visiting his sister, Mrs. Firely.—Miss Era McGuire made a visit to home folks on Sunday.—James Summers, of Champaign county, visited J. C. McGuire on Sunday.—Let all subscribe for The Citizen.

A New Remedy.

"What you thinkin' about, Ez?" "I was jus' wonderin' what effect Christian Science would hurn on potato bugs."

Instructions to Correspondents.

In spelling proper names, name of persons or places, write plainly. We can guess at other things, but we don't like to guess at names.

Try to get your correspondence in by Tuesday night, or by Wednesday noon at latest, still if something important has happened, we want it even if you can't get it to us before Thursday.

We reserve the right to alter or to leave out anything that we consider too personal or not of sufficient interest for the majority of our readers.

We want correspondence from all parts of the country. Let us know what is happening in your locality.

Sign your name to every letter you send us. We will not publish your name unless you consent to it, but must know who has written the communication.

Interesting Kentucky Items

A STATE FAIR

In September is Planned By the Agricultural Board.

Frankfort, Ky., July 4.—The state board of agriculture, forestry and immigration held its first meeting here, Agricultural Commission present and presiding, ex-officio. M. A. Scoville, superintendent of the experimental station at Lexington, and ex-officio of the board, was elected temporary secretary. The terms of the members were decided by lot as follows: W. T. Harria and J. D. Bowles, one year each; Wm. Addams and Lawrence Jones, two years each; J. J. Mayo and R. Moorman, three years each; Desha Breckinridge's proposition that a state fair be held during the week of September 17 was unanimously adopted. It was decided to advertise for bids for the location of the fair, to be opened Saturday, July 14. J. W. Porter, speaking for Lexington, said his city would guarantee \$15,000 for the fair this year. W. L. Danforth, for Louisville, said he would be prepared to make an offer July 14.

DECISION HANDLED DOWN.

The Court Refused To Apoint Receiver For Stock.

Covington, Ky., July 4.—Judge Cochran handed down an order in the United States court in the case of Harry Harris against Joseph L. Rhinehart and others, overruling the motion of the plaintiff to remove William E. Applegate as trustee of 825 shares of stock in the Latonia Agricultural and Stock association and refusing to appoint a receiver in respect of the stock which is subject of the action. Judge Cochran also, in the same case, sustained the motion of Mark Simonson and William Bolander, granting them leave to file separate petitions.

COSTS CUT A FIGURE.

In the Louisville "Lid" Cases Before the Squire.

Louisville, Ky., July 4.—Magistrate Hoffman continued the cases against eight druggists for alleged violation of the Sabbath observance statute. Hoffman said he had read up the law and found that Gov. Beckham could not remit all the costs when he issued a pardon. "He can remit his own portion," said the squire, "but he can't remit mine or any constable's costs. I am entitled to \$10 and the constable to \$1, no matter whether the pardon comes or not. We will show the governor a thing or two before we get through with this fight."

Kentucky Postmaster.

Washington, July 4.—The following postmasters have been named for Kentucky: Finney, Harlan county; Oscar B. Green, Ilion, Grayson county; Charles B. Meredith, Joliet, Daviess county; John Hagan, Joyceland, Shelby county; John L. Gamble, Linton, Grayson county; William Reed, Obion; Jefferson county, Edgar J. Clore; Ollie, Edmonson county, Z. L. Paisley.

Found Dead In Bed.

Lexington, Ky., July 4.—Peter Powers, proprietor of the Palmer hotel, was found dead in bed by his wife. He was to have been tried for violating the Sunday closing law, and Judge Miller instructed an officer to have him appear for trial. He reported his death instead.

Romantic Elopement.

Frankfort, Ky., July 4.—Mrs. Belle A. Cleveland, 16, and Jerome M. Simpson, 15, of prominent families in Monterey, Owen county, were married here with the consent of their parents, after a romantic elopement and many futile attempts to secure a license in Scott and Woodford counties.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Ky., July 4.—Louisville warehouse offered 33 bbls of tobacco. Seventeen were burley, 16 dark. Prices ranged from \$6.30 to \$12 on the burley and from \$3.50 to \$7.00 on the dark. There were three rejections, and the market was fully as good as it was this time last week.

Brakeman Killed.

Liquid, Ky., July 4.—Otto Cole, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Cole, of Oak street, a brakeman on the Cincinnati Southern railway, was struck and instantly killed by a passenger train at High Bridge, Ky. Cole was 21 and single.

Got Eleven Years.

Lexington, Ky., July 4.—Benjamin Stuart was found guilty of manslaughter and given 11 years in the penitentiary. A verdict was reached with difficulty, and the sentence is a compromise. Two of the jurors wanted to inflict the death penalty.

Kentucky Tobacco Growers.

Lexington, Ky., July 4.—At a meeting of the board of directors of the Kentucky Butter Tobacco Growers' association here a mass convention of the growers was called to meet in Lexington July 17.

Body Found in the Ohio.

Louisville, Ky., July 4.—The trunk of a woman, with the head and arms missing and the legs amputated at the knees, was found in the Ohio below this city. It had been in the water about two months.

Despondent Girls Suicide.

Louisville, Ky., July 4.—Despondent over ill health and the death of her parents, Miss Emma Gherard, 27, took laudanum and turned on the gas at her home. She was dead when found.

Annual Personally Conducted

Niagara Falls Excursion

VIA

C. H. & D.

In connection with the

P. M. & Wabash R. R.

SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1906

\$7 Round Trip

FROM CINCINNATI

TICKETS GOOD 12 DAYS RETURNING.

Tickets good going and returning all rail or at option of passengers will be honored in either direction between Detroit and Buffalo on the D. & B. Steamship Company's boats.

For folder containing general information regarding time of trains, rates, etc., call on any C. H. & D. Agent, or address,

W. B. CALLOWAY,

General Passenger Agent,

Cincinnati, O.

Any Paint Man

will tell you that no paint is any better than the oil that's mixed into it—not with it, but more than that into it. By that he means that the paint will not stay on the surface it's applied to any longer than the oil in it holds out. "Dead oil—dead paint." The deadest way to get the dead paint, because the oil in it can't help but be the deadest.

is to get paint that's "ready mixed." "Ready mixed" is another way of saying "Already used up," because the oil in the ready mixed paint was, of course, put there the day the paint was canned. When that was nobody can say. And all the time the oil was in the factory, and in the freight car, and on the dealer's shelves, the lead—and, possibly nine, mixture, if it's well mixed paint—is wasting the life out of the oil. It's wine, and not paint that improves with age. And properly to mix lead and zinc, turpentine and all the other ingredients, so as to be sure of the freshness and strength of your finished oil, is too great a task for the householder—and even for the up-to-date painter. What to do?

Get a paint that is in a condensed form—with all the right things ground into it by machinery, but with the pure raw linseed oil left out for you to put in. That paint is HAMMAR paint—the paint you're sure of—the paint that is all paint. The only paint that is guaranteed to wear for five years. Come in and talk it over before you paint. You not only get the best paint but save at least 25% on your paint bill.

J. P. BICKNELL,

Berea, Ky.